VOL. CCIX, No. 2722

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THE SPHERE, APRIL 12, 1952
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The SPHERE

with which is incorporated The GRAPHIC

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APRIL

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Wear a rose for **Saint George and Merrie England** on the twenty-third when *loyal citizens* in great numbers will

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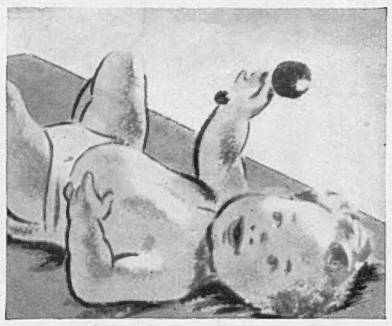
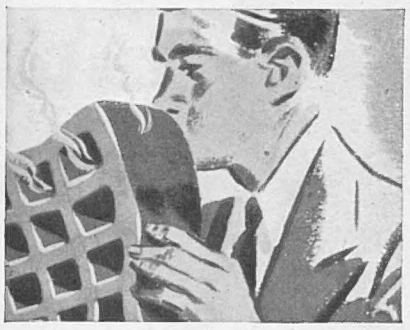
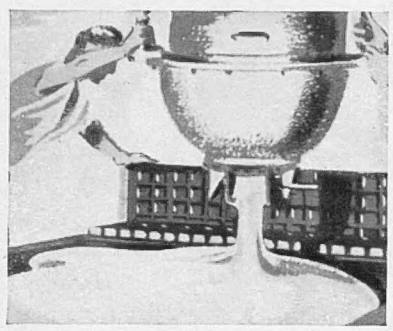
Why you must have a Dunlopillo mattress. Dunlopillo comfort is different. It has revolutionised all ideas of healthful sleep and luxurious rest. You sleep deeper, wake fresher. It's essential to modern life.



Why a Dunlopillo mattress stays completely comfortable always. It's made from unique latex foam which never loses its original shape or comfort. It is cheapest in the end. The ideal mattress for baby too!



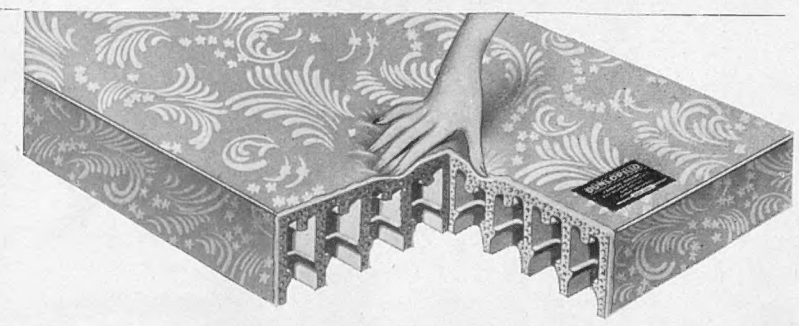
Why a Dunlopillo mattress is naturally self-ventilating and never needs airing. The latex foam contains millions of tiny, interconnected cells through which air circulates with every movement of your body.



Why a Dunlopillo mattress never needs remaking. The latex foam is moulded in one piece, it never develops lumps or hollows, never sags or 'bunches up'. There is nothing to come loose, creak or rust.

Why a Dunlopillo mattress saves housework. It never has to be turned, shaken or 'plumped up' and always has a neat, smooth surface. It cannot cause dust, is light in weight and so easy to handle!

Why a Dunlopillo mattress is outstandingly hygienic. Latex foam is self-ventilating, dustless and germ and vermin-resisting. Thousands of Dunlopillo mattresses are used in hospitals throughout the world.



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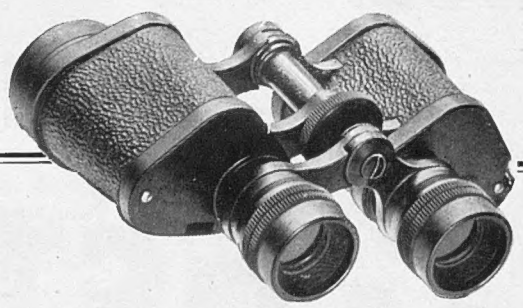

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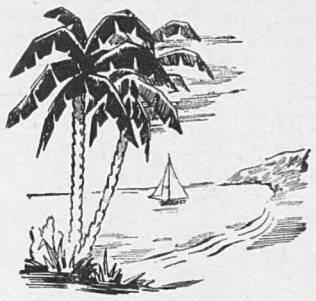

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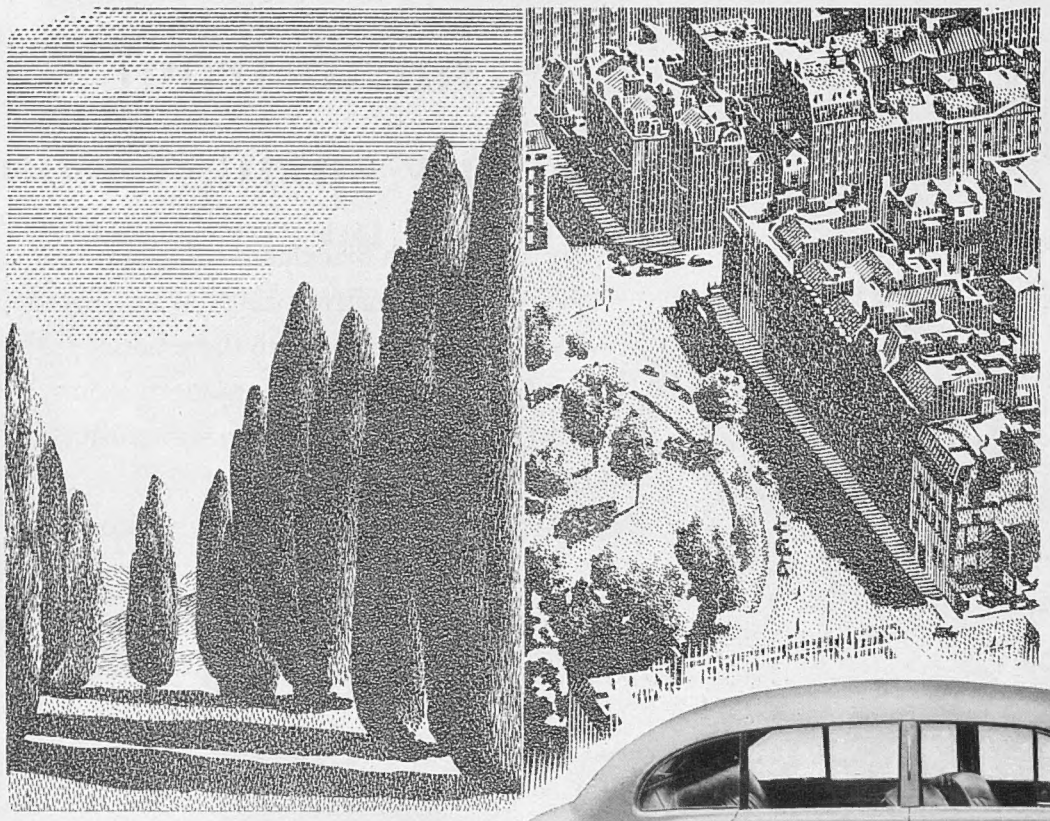

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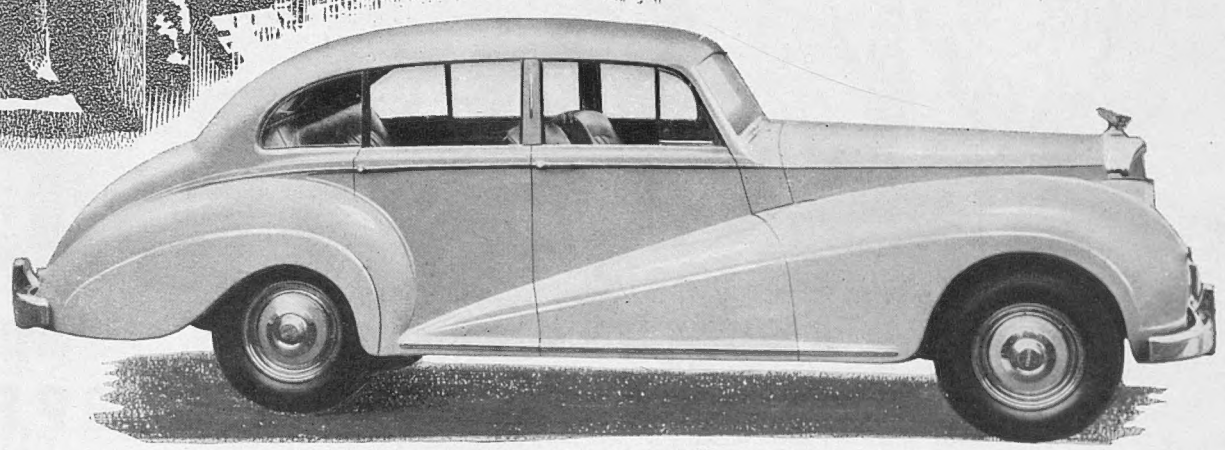

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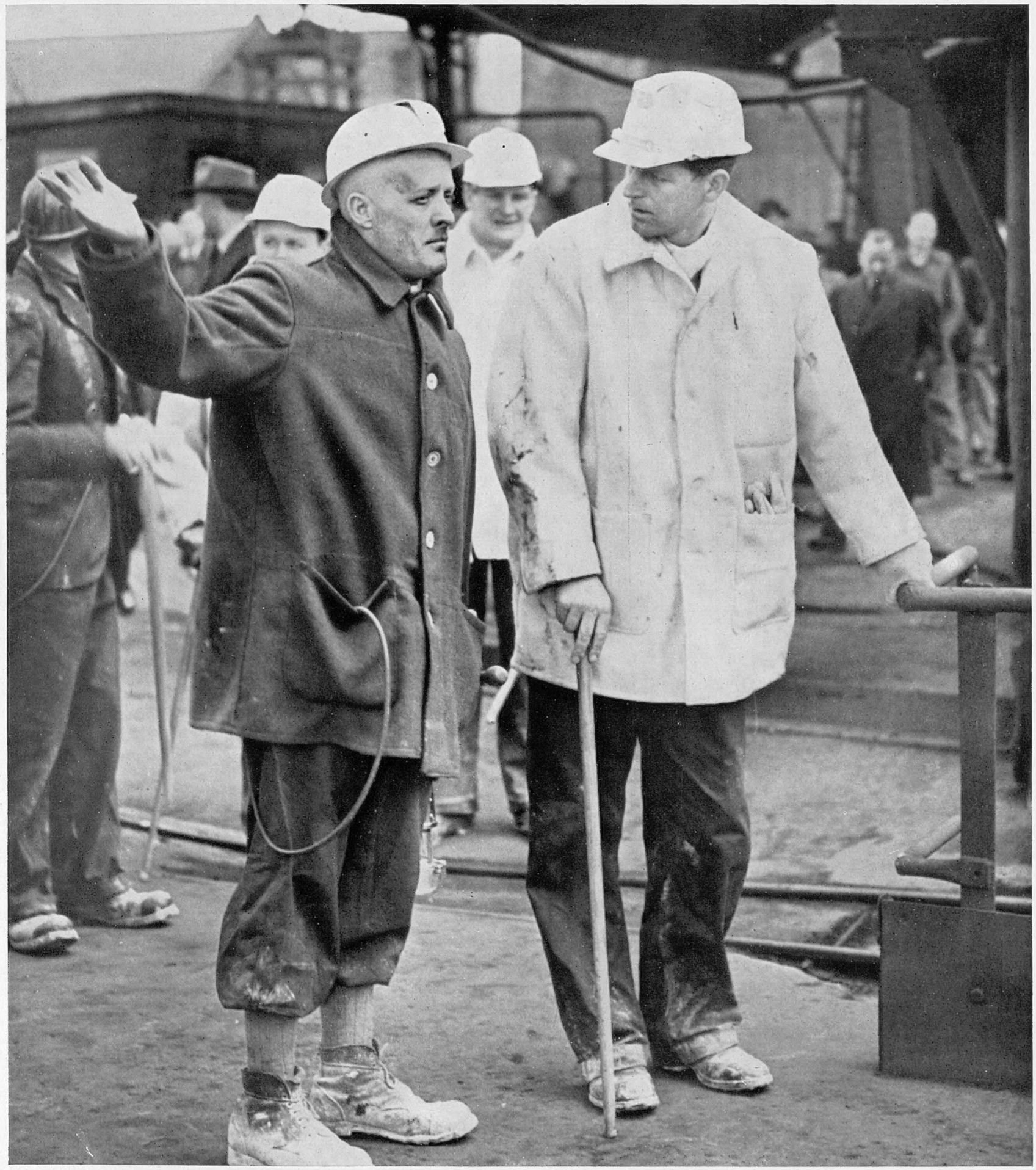
Volume CCIX No. 2722 The SPHERE, London, April 12, 1952

The SPHERE
with which is incorporated THE GRAPHIC



THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH SPENDS A DAY WITH THE LANCASHIRE MINERS—HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS WITH THE MANAGER OF MOSLEY COMMON PIT, MR. H. ASPINALL, AFTER RETURNING TO THE SURFACE FOLLOWING A TRIP IN A "HOPPIT," A LARGE IRON BUCKET: The Duke's visit to the Lancashire coalfields formed part of his programme of tours to areas engaged in heavy industry. The occasion also marked his first descent to the coal-face of a pit.

Clad in white duffle coat and overalls, the Duke of Edinburgh began his tour of the Lancashire coalfields at the Mosley Common Colliery and then went on to the Astley Green Colliery and the Howe Bridge Training Centre. At the Mosley Common Pit, which recently broke a production record, the Duke put on a light-weight plastic safety-helmet, and, armed with a deputy's oak stick and a miner's lamp, descended the pit in a "hoppit," a large bucket. The cables lowered him 519 yards, and then he walked about a mile to the coal-face where the new mechanical cutter, a £91,000 German-designed "plough," was working. The "plough" is capable of shearing off 2½ tons of coal a minute from the coal-face. During his inspection of the pit, where he saw a shot being fired, the Duke had to crawl between aluminium pit props, as the headroom was at times restricted to 4 ft. Later, in the pithead canteen, Prince Philip and the other members of his party joined the queue of miners for their midday meal of roast beef and vegetables. At the Howe Bridge Training Centre his Royal Highness was presented with a silver safety-lamp.

Postage—Inland, 2d.; Canada, 1½d.; Elsewhere Abroad, 2½d.

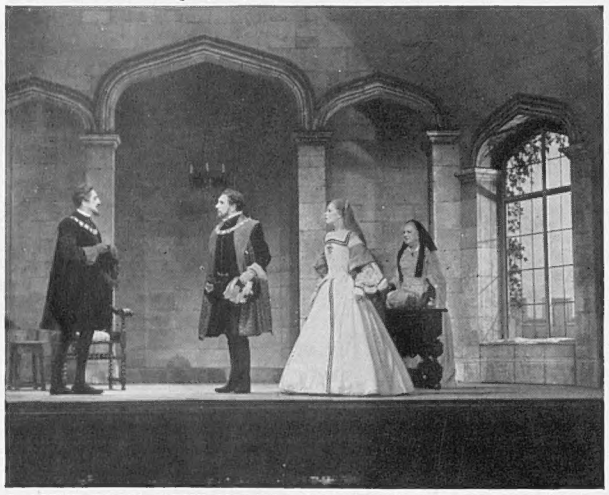
REPAIRING A LONDON THOROUGHFARE

WORK BEGINS ON THE RE-SURFACING OF OXFORD STREET, IN LONDON'S WEST END: Oxford Street, one of the capital's busiest thoroughfares, will be open only to one-way traffic for three months while the surface is relaid. Meanwhile, vehicles will be diverted around the back streets. During the past few years considerable progress has been made on re-surfacing London's roads, which fell into disrepair during the war.

A NEW SITE FOR PEEL'S STATUE

THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON UNVEILS THE STATUE OF SIR ROBERT PEEL IN ITS NEW POSITION AT ST. BOTOLPH'S CHURCHYARD, ALDERSGATE: The statue was formally handed over to the churchwardens for safe keeping by Sir Leslie Boyce, the Lord Mayor, at a ceremony attended by the descendants of Sir Robert Peel and representatives of the civil force he founded, and who are still called "bobbies" after him. It was announced in 1949 that a new site was being sought for the statue, which originally stood at the west end of Cheapside, near St. Paul's Cathedral, from where it was removed before the war as an obstruction to traffic.

THE FIRST QUEEN ELIZABETH



A SCENE FROM "THE YOUNG ELIZABETH," WHICH OPENED AT THE NEW THEATRE LAST WEEK: Lord Tyrwhitt and Lord William Cecil (Basil Dignam and Godfrey Kenton) with Elizabeth (Mary Morris) and Dame Katherine Ashley (Margaret Scudamore), in a scene from the play dealing with the life of Queen Elizabeth I, written by Jennette Dowling and Francis Letton. The opening of the play was postponed because of the King's death.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SPHERE"

Orders for subscription to THE SPHERE *for dispatch to addresses at home and overseas can be sent direct to the Subscription Department,* THE SPHERE, *Ingram House,* 195-198, *Strand, London, W.C.*2. *The rates for* 12 *months, including Christmas Number, for Great Britain and Eire are* £5 16*s.* 6*d.*; 6 *months and Christmas Number,* £3; 6 *months without Christmas Number,* £2 16*s.* 6*d. For Canada the rates for the same periods are* £5 14*s.*, £2 19*s. and* £2 15*s.*; *and for elsewhere Overseas* £5 18*s.* 6*d.*, £3 1*s.* 3*d. and* £2 17*s.* 6*d. The terms are inclusive of postage.*

A London Newsletter

195-198, STRAND, W.C.2.

Seven Years' Hard Labour.—Mr. Truman has decided that it is not his duty to spend another four years at the White House, even a renovated White House. I think he is right. Seven years ago he had greatness thrust upon him; four years ago, and since, he achieved greatness in the eyes of a majority in the States and more than a majority in free Europe. He brought to an impossibly difficult task—the leadership of a free world turned upside down—the simple virtues of an essentially decent, honourable, ordinary man and, with the broadest mind and with a remarkably lavish hand, he used the vast resources at his command not for the aggrandisement of his own nation, but for the cause of freedom and decency all over the world. History will catalogue his mistakes, but I think the list will be shorter and less serious than in the case of greater Presidents. For my part, I shall confine myself to commending his personal character and what it did to correct the false impression outside America of the "average American." I like to think that he was an average American. But the average American has no chance to be known abroad, since most of the powerful machines of propaganda—literature, the film, broadcasting, and so on—are in the hands of dollar bosses who know the price of everything and the value of nothing. It is less dreadful to me to contemplate America as the leader of Western political and social salvation, if I can accept Truman as an average American. I do not feel very happy about being led by the portrait-types of Americans exported for our learning from America, the literary writers and critics who consider pornography and sadism the clearest evidence of truth, genius and integrity in literature, the glorification of drink and drugs and thugs, the poisonous denizens of the "luxury flats" of film-land, the glamour of political and public corruption, the gin-sodden courtesans of the Wild West bars. I prefer to think (and with reason and experience) that the average American is more like Harry Truman, simple, honest, direct as may be, and with that average ability that does not totter on the verge of lunacy nor requires drugs and spirits to keep it going. I think that we and America owe him a great debt for his use of power in a country which has surrendered all too much to its unspeakable bosses.

The Sphinx-Ski.—Whenever Mr. Stalin makes a gesture or lets fall a sentence which could possibly be construed as an olive-branch, the pundits and prophets of the West rack their brains to discover what new villainies he plots. One thing they all agree: his words cannot possibly bear the meaning on their faces. Mr. Stalin refused to see in Moscow some enterprising journalists from America. He is a cautious man and he knows that enterprising journalists always read more in words than the speaker of them, who carefully phrased them, intended. But he "obliged" by answering four questions they put to him in a telegram:

Q. 1. Is a Third World War closer than three years ago? A.: No.

Q. 2. Would a meeting of the heads of the Great Powers be useful? A.: Probably yes.

Q. 3. Is the present moment opportune for the unification of Germany? A.: Yes.

Q. 4. On what basis is co-existence of Capitalism and Communism possible? I cannot quote at length his answer to No. 4. Under conditions, M. Stalin thought a basis was possible.

How do you solve these riddles of the Sphinx? If Stalin were the jolly, boon companion of 1941–2, you would throw your hat in the air and turn your bomb-shelter (as I did long ago) into a potting-shed. But the wooings of Roosevelt and Churchill in those days failed to win him to a happy and permanent marriage. The parties did not live happily ever after, and all too many in the West have come to judge him by the evidence he gave, and gives, in the divorce court. There is a general impression that he means the opposite of what he says. Therefore, we must read "Yes" as the answer to Question 1, and "No" to Questions 2, 3 and 4. How then do we stand? Well, I think very much as before. For, except for the journalists and the Parliament and committee-men (admittedly a very large majority of Western civilisation), we have come to regard actions as more important than words and phrases, and we no longer pay any attention at all to the pontifications of pundits, at home or abroad. We 've heard it all before.

Easterly Breezes in the Lords.—"There 's a lot to be said for the Lords," as A.P.H. assured us lyrically. Their dignity and dullness in debate, their high average of knowledge of the subjects they individually select to speak about. It is when they are debating a subject not easily to be decided or pinned down by ascertainable evidence, that they sometimes become a little less dignified and even less dull. So it was last week in the Lords' debate on Industry and the Budget. The wind was in the east and blowing off an ice-pack. Such a wind affects the livers of well-nourished peers after middle age, as it does the liver of an ill-nourished journalist in his sixties. Lord Swinton "dragged in" the body of Mr. Gaitskell, and Lord Woolton's body was also on the floor of the house, and noble Lords threw these corpses at each other's heads. Lord Jowitt's intervention was too pontifical to restore order, and Lord Beveridge, with his usual good sense, scored whatever honours were reaped in a schoolboys' debate. Blame the east wind and do not dream that in our domestic politics a politician will quit public life, voluntarily or by request, for any promise he has made or any vital information he has withheld just before or during a General Election. We are not children to attach any importance to words, but we are Peter-Pans in our delight in playing with them.

Operation Cicero.—After reading that admirable spy-story, *Operation Cicero,* founded on facts, I confess a curiosity to read the British side of the case. Perhaps British Intelligence, unknown to me, has already delivered a counterblast. That expensive service can hardly be content to lie down under such humiliation. For, if *Operation Cicero* be accepted as undiluted truth, our wartime security measures and services were childish and expensive nonsense, in Turkey at least, where an Albanian valet was able to disclose to Germany the most secret confidences exchanged between Churchill, Roosevelt and Stalin within hours of their discussions. Our Ambassador in Turkey also must have his counter-blast, and if he has already released it, it has not made a loud enough explosion. At the moment, for those of us who have failed to hear either explosion, both security services and ambassadors have shrunk to a very little measure in our esteem. There must be another side to that side-splitting history of the fool's-capping of our (usually accepted) efficient services and institutions, and I hope to learn of it. Papen's postscript to *Operation Cicero* is not an O.K. which I should accept without question. The Turks, who (it is said) recognise and appreciate a "pukkah sahib," found one in "Old Pap." Such recognition was not accorded, if I remember rightly, to young "Pap" in America in World War I. But perhaps this German Talleyrand grew, as he grew older, in trickery and self-preservation, more and more "pukkah" in his sahibism, until he became the "fine old English Gentleman" and diplomat of the old school which the Turks are said to revere and trust and love—perhaps because they are so very easy to haze in some things.

MR. BEVAN PRESENTS HIS NEW BOOK

MR. ANEURIN BEVAN HOLDS A PRESS RECEPTION TO LAUNCH HIS NEW BOOK, "IN PLACE OF FEAR": In this picture, Mr. Bevan answers a question by waving a copy of *In Place of Fear* in the air; "read the book," he said. He told correspondents he believed that the Soviet Union wants to disengage itself from Eastern Germany and that the danger of Russian military aggression had been greatly overrated. *In Place of Fear* was published by Heinemann last week.

April 's Here.—"March comes in like a lion and goes out like a lamb." We are for ever proving the stored wisdom of our ancestors to be

nonsense. Here is my commentary taken from my five-year diary of the end of March 1948–52 inclusive :

1948.	*March*	31.	Day of fearful gales and heavy rain.
1949.	,,	,,	Cheerless and cold all day.
1950.	,,	,,	Dull and cold.
1951.	,,	,,	Pouring rain. Vilest, wettest and darkest March for eighty years.
1952.	,,	,,	Deep snow and still freezing slightly. Many roads blocked. Coldest spell for late March for decades.

I don't know if our climate has changed perceptibly since my youth. There are indications that it has changed considerably since the Romans were in occupation here. The style of their villas and the vine-terraces suggest that it was once much warmer. On the other hand, the exuberance of Press reporters, out for a daily news-story, sometimes gives the weather undue importance and establishes for it all-time or century records of vileness which perhaps are not beyond doubt or question. The only good I have ever acknowledged for snow is that it enables me to learn what wild animals are still living round my home. And in my walks abroad on the last day of March I was able to establish the presence of quite a few roe-deer, as well as the more familiar park deer, to note the return of the pheasants from the fields to our dry commons and copses for the nesting season, and the usual signs of foxes, grey squirrels (much reduced by our own activities in March), stoats and rabbits, and an occasional hare. But snowdrifts and icy gales in April make April fools of us all and cheat us of the hopes and keen delights of the first signs of spring to which we look forward through all the dreary winter months. And now for the Easter holidays and the joys of the (I hope, at last) open road to the West. But pack your woollies, for the blackthorn is very backward, and *its* winter is still before us.

The Virility of Old Men.—I would take off my hat (if the wind were less bitter) to the older generation of men in England. The Press every day during the late cold snap supplied photographs of septuagenarians sitting hatless in the snow listening to speeches by hatless old gentlemen dedicating gardens and open-air spaces to the public, sitting and listening with the deep snow piled round them and gales screaming from an Arctic ice-pack. How do they do it ? I find it impossible even at a funeral. These stout old boys take it in their stride. The ice and the oratory are recreations to them. Or take Mr. Attlee. He was born in the days of four-wheelers and governess-carts. But it is nothing to him to fly off to Philadelphia in the morning to deliver a single speech—and quite a good, temperate, trite speech, unexceptionable in composition, if not in delivery—and to return next day across the angry Atlantic. Was it *worth* it ? How do I know ? He thought it well worth the trouble, obviously. What concerns me, in my glorification of British Eld, is the elasticity of mind which can convert a four-wheeler boy into a supersonic old man, so that he can take in his stride revolutions in notions and habits of speed and transport usually evolved, not over forty years, but over forty generations. From my armchair by the fire, with my skull-cap on my head, I applaud all these remarkable old gentlemen.

Copyright for an Idea ?—And now the gardens of England, lately shrouded in deep snow, are opening to the public in aid of District Nursing and the National Trust, showing what is left of their serried ranks of daffodils and their pink and ivory and golden flowering shrubs. Is there copyright in a fine idea ? Is it " cricket " to appropriate that idea and use it for a cause no less worthy ? The great idea, it is true, was originally solely employed on behalf of District Nursing. When the Health Service " took over " many of the needs of those nurses (though not all), the scheme was by consent amended to include help for National Trust gardens. But it was not by consent that requests are now being made to garden-owners *in* the scheme to open their gardens on behalf of other worthy causes, and it is not " cricket " to make or to respond to these requests so long as the new causes benefit in the smallest degree from the very wide and painfully secured publicity which the National Gardens Scheme has managed to build up over the past decade through being a *national* scheme. It is sad that there should be any discordant notes heard in or around peaceful English gardens, but I feel, no doubt, that at the moment these new invitations to garden-owners in the scheme, do jump an entrenched claim and will in time affect the appeal and receipts of the original patentees of that great idea and that much-needed pensions for old nurses may suffer in consequence. It is a question on which it is not very easy to pronounce judgment.

The Old Stager

IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE

BRITAIN'S CROCK OF GOLD

By Bernard Hollowood

With Illustrations by Jack Merriott, R.I., D. E. Walduck and Leslie S. Haywood

A Survey of the British Pottery Industry

THE HOMECOMING OF THE ROYAL FUSILIERS

THE 1ST BATTALION THE ROYAL FUSILIERS RETURNS FROM GERMANY AFTER THIRTY YEARS OF CONTINUOUS OVERSEAS SERVICE : The men of this battalion are seen marching through Warley, Essex, where they are now stationed, after landing at Harwich. The 1st Battalion went to India in 1922 to begin seventeen years of service there. After service in the Western Desert in 1939, they fought in the Eritrean campaign as part of the famous Fourth Indian Division. In 1941 and 1942 the battalion saw service in Syria and Iraq. With the Eighth Army in the following year they took part in the assault on the Mareth positions and subsequent operations. Later in 1943 the battalion was fighting in Italy, where they served until their transfer to the B.A.O.R. in 1945. Last week they arrived at Harwich on their return from Germany. The battalion will not stay long in their barracks at Warley before moving on to the battle-training area in Norfolk, to prepare to go to Korea in June.

THE RACING YACHT "MARABU" SETS OFF ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

THE 57-FT. YACHT "MARABU," MANNED BY A NAVAL CREW, LEAVING THE SOLENT ON THE START OF HER ATLANTIC CROSSING : The *Marabu* is to take part in the Newport to Bermuda race in May, organised by the Cruising Club of America, and later in the Royal Ocean Racing Club race from Bermuda to England. Formerly a German yacht, the *Marabu* was allocated by the Admiralty to H.M.S. *Hornet*, the coastal forces base at Gosport, from which she was raced successfully last season. The members of her crew are all serving officers and ratings who have been given special leave for the voyage. Her entry in the Newport to Bermuda race and also the race from Bermuda back to England is being sponsored by the Coastal Forces Sailing Club, which is affiliated to the Portsmouth branch of the Royal Naval Sailing Association.

THE CHARGE AT THE FIRST FENCE—THE GRAND NATIONAL FIELD SEEN AT THE START OF THE JOURNEY: Teal, a great jumper and a dauntless fighter, can already be picked out among the leaders, his rider, A. P. Thompson, wearing a spotted jacket. There were forty-seven runners in the race this year. Rain was falling as the horses came out to parade, and a cold wind was blowing across the course. The start was delayed by a broken tape, but eventually the field got away in well-balanced fashion. Even so, there were ten casualties at the first fence. Many, however, remained standing on the first circuit, and twenty horses passed the stands, taking the Chair and the water jump. In the closing stages the race developed into a duel between Mr. H. Lane's Teal and Miss Dorothy Paget's Legal Joy.

BECHER'S BROOK, SECOND TIME ROUND—WHEN THE RACE HAD BECOME A BATTLE BETWEEN THREE OR FOUR HORSES AND IT SEEMED THAT THE FORMER WINNER, FREEBOOTER, MIGHT REPEAT HIS TRIUMPH OF 1950: Freebooter is just in the lead from Teal, and lying third is Miss Paget's Legal Joy. Wot No Sun, which came in third, is behind, on the left. At the Canal Turn Freebooter had already lost his lead, and at that fence he came down, much to the dismay of his up-till-then jubilant backers, who were visualising a triumph for the top weight. After that, Legal Joy jumped ahead of his rival, but could not hold the lead against the resolute Teal.

THE LAST FENCE—MR. H. LANE'S TEAL (ON LEFT) AND MISS DOROTHY PAGET'S LEGAL JOY JUMPING TOGETHER BEFORE FIGHTING OUT THE FINISH ON THE FLAT: In the long run-in Teal and Legal Joy at first raced neck and neck, but slowly the Yorkshire-trained horse forged ahead and went on to win in splendid style, being met by a true Aintree reception. Teal was never out of the first two from start to finish. Sired by Bimco, a good hurdler and winner of the Imperial Cup, Teal has had a varied career. At one time he was sold as a hack for 38 guineas, but he proved rather too lively for that role. A Durham sportsman then obtained him as a hunter, winning point-to-point races and a hunter chase with him in the north last season. Mr. Lane, who won the Lincolnshire Handicap last year with Barnes Park, bought him for 2,000 guineas and sent him to Crump's stable to be trained. Mr. Lane is seen (*on right*) leading in the winner. Many of Mr. Lane's workpeople came to see the race.

TEAL JOINS THE GRAND NATIONAL IMMORTALS

A YORKSHIRE-TRAINED HORSE WINS THE GREAT RACE AND GIVES JOY TO AN ARMY OF NORTH COUNTRY BACKERS—A PICTORIAL RECORD OF LAST SATURDAY'S RACE AT AINTREE

THE CEMETERY OF THE RUSSIAN PRISON AT WALDHEIM, IN SAXONY : The caption accompanying this picture says that the crosses indicate the mass graves of political offenders. The gravestones mark the graves of prisoners in the criminal class. This is one of a series of pictures of two German prisons in the Russian Zone, which were recently smuggled into Western Berlin hidden in newspapers.

RUSSIAN PRISONS IN GERMANY

Exclusive Pictures Smuggled Into Western Berlin of Soviet Prisons for Political Offenders

A GENERAL VIEW OF THE WALDHEIM PRISON NEAR ZWICKAU, IN SAXONY : More than 15,000 men and women, most of them political offenders, are now confined in this Russian-run prison, it is reported. The building was designed to accommodate only 3,000. Taken with a miniature camera and smuggled across the border into West Berlin, this picture shows the prison compound, with its guard tower, and the grim walls with the tiny windows of the cells. The bottom of the wall is whitewashed, probably to make prisoners working in the garden more conspicuous.

THE PRIVILEGED FEW—SOME OF THE WALDHEIM PRISONERS WHO ARE ALLOWED TO WORK IN THE COMPOUND : These men are gardening inside the high prison walls and are closely watched by the guard in a near-by watch-tower. Few of the prison's 15,000 inmates are allowed in the compound.

A PRISON SENTRY ON DUTY IN ONE OF THE GUARD TOWERS OF THE EAST BERLIN PRISON IN LICHTENBERG : The shoulder-flash of the Soviet uniform can be distinctly seen on the figure. Beside him is one of the many searchlights that illumine the grim, dilapidated walls of this Soviet political prison, which now houses some 1,500 people.

THE FRONT OF THE LICHTENBERG PRISON IN EAST BERLIN : On the top two storeys the cell windows are covered with iron light-guards, allowing light to enter but preventing the prisoners from seeing the world outside. Pedestrians passing outside the building are forbidden to stop and are hurried along by the sentries if they show any inclination to dally.

ELECTRIFIED BARBED WIRE SURMOUNTS THE MAIN WALL OF THE LICHTENBERG PRISON : Inside, the compound is partitioned by high brick walls so that the prisoners, on their short periods of exercise, may not communicate with or even see each other. It is said that only one prisoner is allowed in each compartment at any given time.

Even the most rigid of iron curtains is not without its weak spots and occasionally it happens that information and photographs of life in Russian-dominated countries come through to the Western world. The pictures on this page of two Russian prisons in Germany were taken with a miniature camera, and hidden in a bundle of Soviet-Zone newspapers, they were smuggled into Western Berlin at considerable risk. With them came this information :

Near Zwickau, in Saxony, in the Soviet Zone, is Germany's largest prison, the Waldheim Prison. It houses almost exclusively men and women who have been imprisoned for political offences and who are serving sentences of from ten years to life imprisonment. The prison was built to hold 3,000 ; now more than 15,000 people are confined within its grim walls.

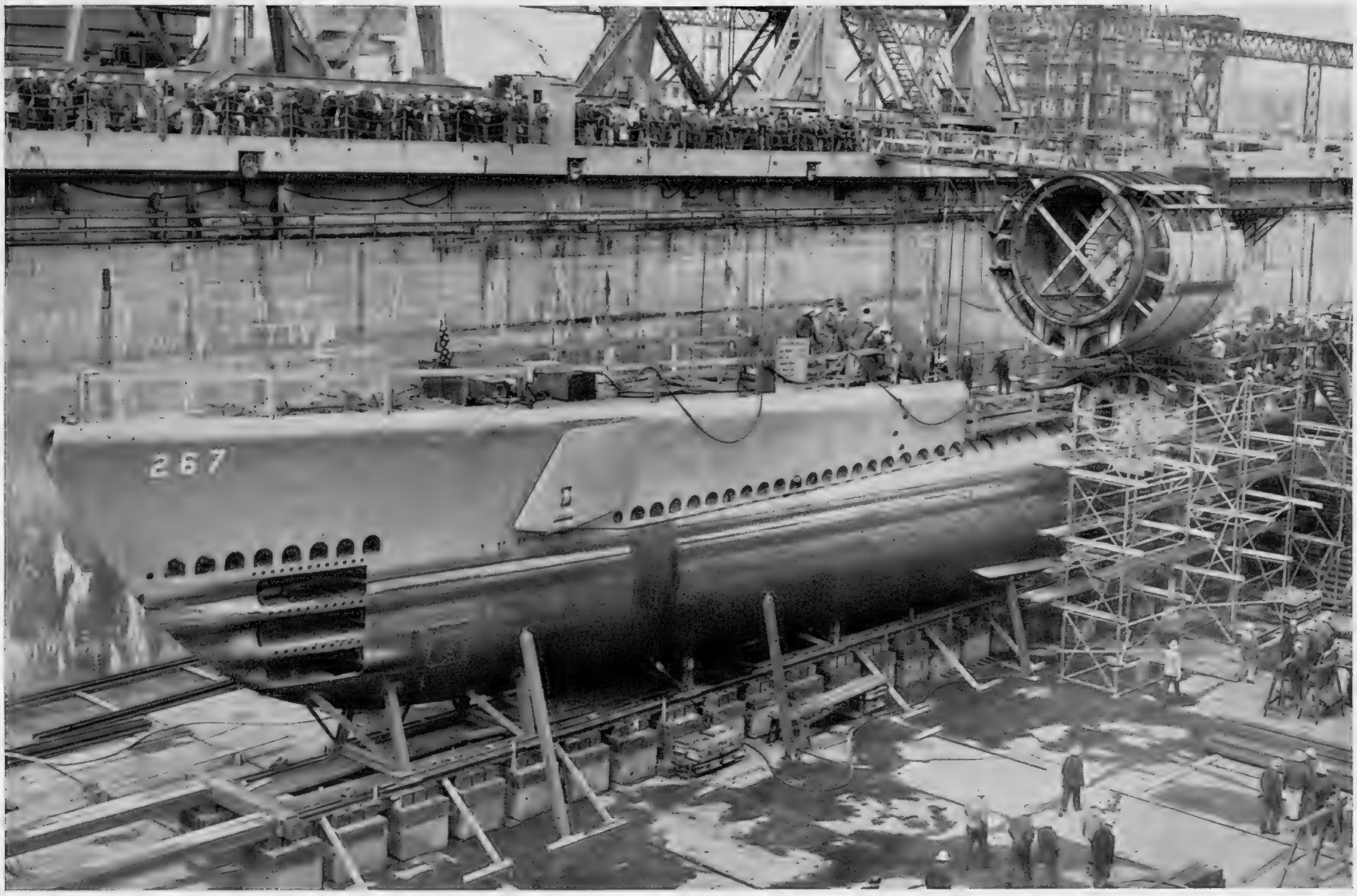
Waldheim is surrounded with ditches, guard towers and electrified wires, and members of the People's Police are responsible for guarding it. Most people condemned to death in Soviet Zone courts are brought here to await their execution.

The second prison is in the Lichtenberg district of East Berlin. Originally a prison for women, it was built to accommodate 500, but more than three times that number, both men and women, are now confined there. Some of them are waiting trial before Soviet Military courts ; others are serving sentences for " crimes against the Soviet Union."

Heavily guarded by Russian soldiers, the Lichtenberg prison has high walls surmounted by electrified wires. Special light-shafts, made of heavy iron, have been mounted on all cell windows facing the street to prevent prisoners seeing anything of the outside world. High brick walls partition the inner prison court, making it impossible for prisoners taking exercise to communicate with each other. It is said that within each of these small sections only one prisoner at a time is taken out for fresh air.

NEW WEAPONS IN THE U.S.

A SUBMARINE IS SPLIT IN TWO FOR CONVERSION TO NEW DUTIES; THE LATEST ATOMIC TESTS IN NEVADA



STRETCHING A SUBMARINE: The United States submarine *Pompon* in dry-dock at Philadelphia, where it has been cut in half to take two 16-ft.-long mid-sections which will increase the vessel's total length from 311 ft. to 343 ft. The *Pompon* was launched in 1942 and completed in March 1943 as a Gato-class submarine. It is now being converted into a radar picket submarine, as were *Rasher*, *Raton*, *Ray*, *Redfin* and *Rock* of the same class. *Redfin* has already been converted in a similar way, giving it an increased length of 30 ft. A naval spokesman said that the *Pompon* would be equipped with electronic gear but that no details were available. The Gato-class submarines were ordered under the 1939-41 programmes.

A NEW TYPE OF ATOMIC EXPLOSION: The first of the Atomic Energy Commission's third series of test blasts at the Nevada Proving Ground. This picture was taken from the top of Mount Charleston, about 55 miles from the site of the explosion and one minute after the blast. The "device" was dropped from a U.S. Air Force plane and was said to be experimental and to demonstrate the development of a particular weapon or of a school of weapons.

THE CLOUD FROM THE NEW ATOMIC BLAST: The scene from about 18 miles away only ten seconds after the explosion took place. The cloud was of a brownish colour. The thirteenth nuclear detonation at the Nevada Proving Ground of the Atomic Energy Commission was of relatively low power and appeared to be designed to demonstrate the application of atomic power to specialised tools of field warfare. The explosion displayed an unusual double-barrelled effect, a lateral curtain of incandescent parallel columns accompanying the usual central ball of fire. Twenty such columns were counted when viewed through field-glasses from an observation point 7,000 ft. up and 55 miles away on Mount Charleston. They rose higher than the main orange-coloured fire-ball, but changed quickly into white vapour. The chemical content of these curtains probably accounted for the fogging of photographic film in cameras placed up to 40 miles away. Observers commented that the jets of fire were similar in their behaviour to the spray of phosphorus bombs. Shortly after the blast, the column appeared to be split into two parts—one the main blast, the other formed from the merging of the vertical columns. Officials of the Atomic Energy Commission stated that some of the vertical smoke probably came from rockets which were set off at the time of the explosion for an undisclosed reason, but they could give no explanation for the fogging of the photographic films. Dr. Alvin C. Graves, scientific director of the tests, suggested that the new bomb was an experimental "device" aimed at the development of a particular weapon or school of weapons, rather than the finished article. He said that it was not usual in the tests to use an actual weapon, but that critical elements were incorporated in a simplified unit.

FESTIVAL TIME IN SOUTH AFRICA—A NIGHT SCENE AT THE GREAT FESTIVAL FAIR HELD IN HONOUR OF THE VAN RIEBEECK TERCENTENARY: In the centre is seen the large stadium erected for the celebrations. Illuminated in the Duncan Dock on the left are the South African destroyer *Jan van Riebeeck*, the frigate *Transvaal* and H.M.S. *Actæon* of the Royal Navy. The Festival marks the tercentenary of white settlement in the Cape. All communities of non-Europeans boycotted the celebrations

Festivals and Politics.—States contemplating national exhibitions may shy at calling them festivals after two contemporary experiences.

To employ the term "festival" is to give too big a hostage to fortune these tricky times, to risk happenings on the national plane, running counter to merry-making unconfined. The more non-committal "exposition" or "fair" is decidedly safer.

Months before it was due to open, there were misgivings about continuing with the Festival of Britain. It devolved in an atmosphere which lent itself decreasingly to the festive spirit, other than of the forced variety. It closed as Mr. Attlee resigned, to leave a nearly bankrupt nation to his successor.

Dr. Malan went about things differently in South Africa. When he discerned something looming up, capable of casting a shadow over the Festival of the Tercentenary of white (Dutch) settlement of the Cape, nay, of making something of a mockery of its very motto, "We Build a Nation," he didn't think of postponing the festival, but tried to delay what threatened it.

This we have from the Union's Chief Justice, who says the Prime Minister asked him to delay the announcement of the Supreme Court's judgment declaring the separate political representation of coloured people invalid until after the Tercentenary celebrations of Jan van Riebeeck's landing in Table Bay.

But it was not to be, and so the Festival and Fun Fair at Cape Town reached its climax coincidently with the biggest—and bitterest—constitutional crisis the country has known.

Not that this put a damper on the Tercentenary from the Europeans', principally Afrikanders', standpoint. They rolled up in force, but all non-European communities boycotted the celebrations, while a mere 200 non-Europeans were present at the big moment in the stadium.

A Foreign News Commentary

A Pictorial Survey of Events Abroad With Notes

By Ferdinand Tuohy

EMMY GOERING IN COURT: The wife of the one-time Reichs-Marshal gives evidence at the trial in Munich of Count Michael Soltikov (on left), a former Nazi intelligence agent.

On left—

Frau Goering's Quiet Eventide.—Only a few years ago hostess of the most flamboyant homes in Germany, Frau Emmy Goering told a Munich court she couldn't afford to have a bad knee treated. She was giving evidence in a denazification case affecting Count Michael Soltikov.

What she had to say turned on what she might have overheard when first detained by the Americans in 1945, and Emmy deflected that by declaring the Americans had so plugged "be-bop" all that day, that she couldn't hear a thing.

Emmy's subdued Bavarian evening after the footlights and Reichs-Marshal Goering is characteristic of what has overtaken a company of widows and grass widows of men who became the most powerful in Germany.

On right—

"Like Father, Like Son."—Almost at the same time as the body of Mr. D. S. Senanayake was being cremated in Independence Square, Colombo, the Colombo Plan to develop South and South-East Asia, by which the late Prime Minister of Ceylon will be chiefly remembered, was being advanced a stage at Karachi. And Ceylon's new Premier, Mr. Dudley Senanayake, was kneeling before the Sacred Tooth relic at Kandy, dedicating himself in the tradition of the ancient Sinhalese kings.

"Like father, like son" holds strongly. The new Mr. Senanayake loves the open-air life, even as did the old one. The son also follows his father with a patriotic feeling towards the Empire.

THE NEW PREMIER OF CEYLON: Mr. Dudley Senanayake, who has succeeded his late father as Prime Minister of the Dominion. Mr. Senanayake is forty-one. Elections for a new Parliament will be held before May 31.

REMAINING SURVIVORS OF A COMMUNIST SLAVE CAMP ARRIVE IN HAMBURG EN ROUTE FOR U.S.A.: These twenty-one White Russians, the only survivors of the original group of 200 refugees from Communist slave labour camps, had to trek through Central Asia and China before reaching freedom.

THE LAST CANADIAN MISSIONARIES LEAVE CHINA: Former bursar, Mr. L. Small, wearing the teachers' blue uniform issued to all teachers and professors by the Communist Educational authorities, is seen at the Hong Kong-China border with his wife and two young daughters, Lorraine and Katherine.

ERITREA ELECTS A TEMPORARY PARLIAMENT: One of the Elders of Asmara (third from left) shows United Nations Commissioner Eduardo Anze Matienzo (third from right), of Bolivia, the Electoral List. The elections for the Temporary Representatives took place last month.

TWO BALLOT BOXES IN AN ASMARA POLLING STATION: They are identified by photographs of the candidates because of the high rate of illiteracy in the country.

To and Fro through the Curtain.—One of Stalin's replies to a brief questionnaire from American editors stipulated non-interference in the domestic affairs of other countries. This is rich, of course, coming from a country which has bedevilled the affairs of other peoples like no other country has done in all history; yet Stalin is able to get away with a particle of it, having so cleverly ordered and covered things that direct Russian interference in this country and the other is very difficult to nail.

The reason the Moscow fraternity now keep harping on interference by the West in the affairs of the U.S.S.R. and her satellite States is easy to come by—the various Voices on the air are beginning to have effect, and in particular to cause a growing number behind the Curtain to think of escaping—and even if it 's only thinking of it, that 's a victory.

Quite the most dramatic arrivals from Utopia for some time were twenty-one White Russians, only survivors of a group which originally numbered 200. They all escaped from slave labour camps and took three years to reach Hamburg. They wended their way through Mongolia, China, Tibet, crossed the Himalayas on foot, and continued through India. Now, aged fifteen to fifty-nine, the twenty-one who came through will take it "as an act of mercy if help for our evacuation is given."

They are crossing to the United States under the auspices of the Tolstoy Foundation, the World Council of Churches and the Provisional International Council for the Movement of Immigrants from Europe, which works with official funds.

Meanwhile, a number of missionaries and teachers are being put out of China. This sort of thing being a rarity under the Communist dispensation, the refugees—Canadian and French—have to be scrutinised fairly closely at Hong Kong. The teachers wore the blue uniform of the Peking Government's Teachers' Union. They could mean nothing, but one of their number had been editing a pro-Peking Left-Wing review, and stood by it.

In other words, one must always look for active and potent Communist propagandists and agents among the rare few foreigners allowed to leave Communist territory.

When the Russians want people to come over to them they don't have to bawl for them over the air. They kidnap some, compel others over by pressure tactics, and cordially invite the rest.

Democracy on the Red Sea.—Verily doth Democracy march on among the dusky-skinned Africans. Principally in the west and north at the moment (not, so as you 'd notice it, in the south).

The latest to go to the polls to elect a (temporary) parliament have been the Eritreans. They elected sixty-eight representatives whose first task will be to approve the proposed Eritrean constitution.

Languages used were—Latin, Tigrinyan (Abyssinian) and Arabic. And photographs of candidates were affixed to the ballot boxes.

This territory bordering the Red Sea has now calmed down from its slight rash of banditry, and is ruled by a Chief (British) Administrator, sitting at Asmara.

Eritrea was the pride of Italian colonisation in Africa. To-day the Italians must laugh somewhat bitterly at what is going on. Polling booths and constitutions hardly constituted the Mussolinian way.

Time must tell whether the British have proceeded too hastily and totally in parts of Africa. The other governing whites there are watching developments with varying degrees of interest, approval and disapproval. They know that repercussions are bound to come round to them sooner or later.

HE "HEARD NOTHING ABOUT THE PERSECUTION OF CHINESE PEOPLE": Mr. L. Earle Willmott, one of the last Canadian missionaries in China, and his American-born wife, prepare to cross the Chinese border.

A FRENCH ARCHBISHOP IS EXPELLED FROM CHINA: Archbishop Jean Larrart fumbles for his identity papers before crossing the border into the British colony. He is said to have refused the payment of taxes owed by his Mission over the past twenty years.

THE PRESIDENT OF SOUTH KOREA VISITS A KOREAN AIRPORT TO WITNESS COMBAT EXERCISES: President Syngman Rhee is greeted by an old woman from Yang Yang, who represented 6,000 homeless women from that area. On the President's right is his wife, and on his left is General James A. Van Fleet.

Back to Politics in Korea.—The sort of news from Korea, to which we are, alas, growing apathetic, continues day after day: argument at Panmunjom, and Migs and Sabres. The truce talks are now approaching their tenth month and have cleared away everything except three issues, but again, alas, these are crucial. Deadlock over: Russia as a member of the neutral inspection body; prisoner-of-war exchange; airfield construction.

The record verbiage is exchanged against a background of what we have been led to envisage as a ravaged country, whose war casualties exceed 2,000,000. All the more surprising, therefore, that South Koreans are not only back at their old and favourite pastime—politics—but are to hold local elections this month (elections, elections . . . may not it be overdone under the sign of Democracy? . . . mightn't heads be clearer, with less of these eternal consultations of the people?)

Forthcoming South Korean elections will stand out among their democratic kind by reason of each side using the same name. This is going a stage farther than the Soviet system, where, all being sweet harmony, there is no opposition, so just one party name.

H.M.S. "DARING" PUTS TO SEA

BRITAIN'S LARGEST DESTROYER ON WEAPON TRIALS IN THE CHANNEL

Last week the new large Fleet destroyer H.M.S. *Daring*, name-ship of her class, put to sea off the South Coast to carry out her first non-secret gunnery and anti-submarine weapon trials. Although many other secret tests had been carried out, this was the first fully co-ordinated test for the gun-crews using radar-controlled gunnery for the six 4·5-in. twin mountings, and the three twin-mounted Bofors guns.

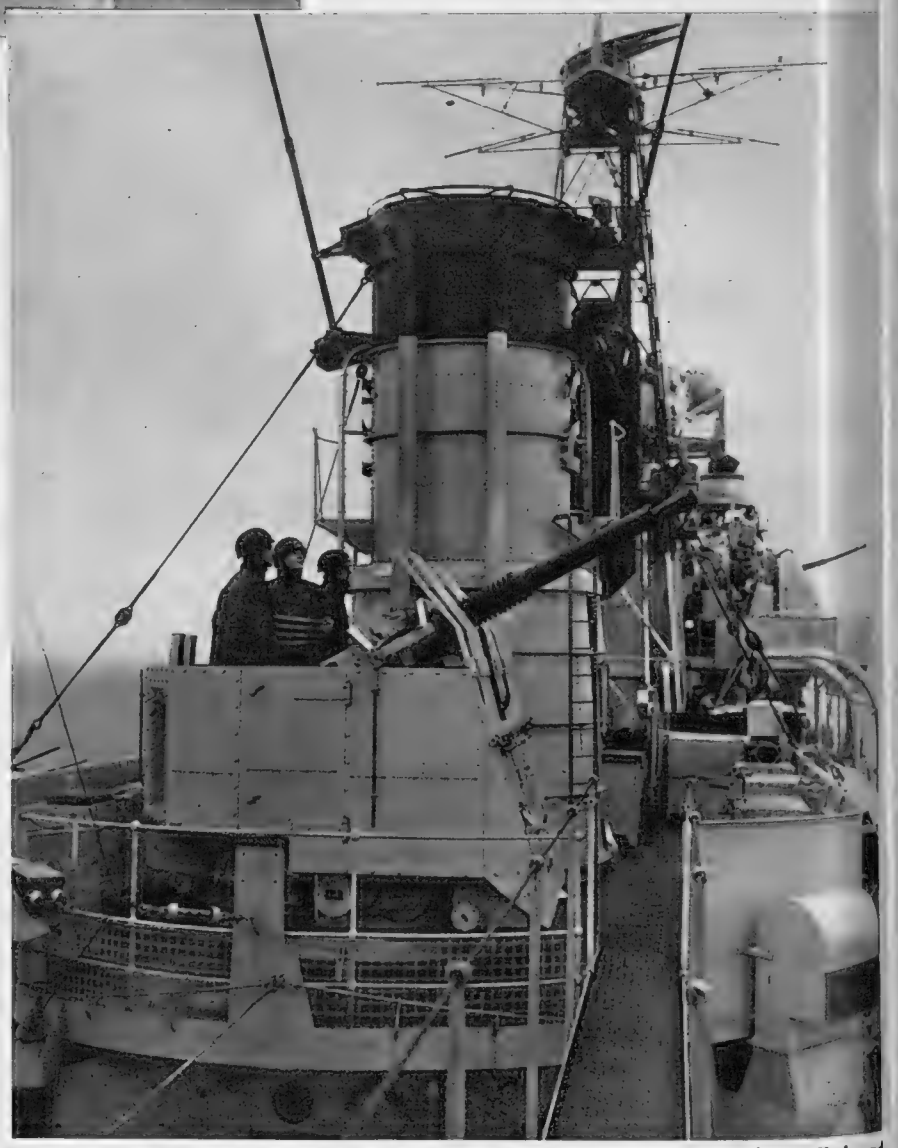
H.M.S. *Daring* and her seven sister-ships—all in various stages of construction—are the largest destroyers ever ordered by the Navy. They have been described by the Third Sea Lord, Vice-Admiral Sir Michael Denny, as comparable with light cruisers of twenty to twenty-five years ago, but much more powerful and suited to carry out the functions normally assigned to small cruisers. H.M.S. *Daring* was laid down in 1945 and launched on August 10, 1949, having been designed during World War II for possible use against the Japanese. Built by Swan Hunter and Wigham Richardson, Ltd., she is of all-welded construction and incorporates many lessons learned during the war. She is powered by geared steam turbines, manufactured by the Wallsend Slipway and Engineering Co., Ltd., of Wallsend-on-Tyne, and is of advanced design. Her peacetime complement, as a squadron leader of more than 300—22 officers and 286 men—is considerably larger than that of any destroyer now in commission, and is made necessary by the increasing amount of highly technical equipment carried in this new class of ship. The extreme length of the ship is 390 ft. (366 ft. between perpendiculars), with a beam of 43 ft. and a maximum draught of 12 ft. 6 ins. She has a displacement of 2,610 tons (3,360 to 3,700 tons full load) and a speed of over 30 knots.

During last week's weapon trials the "Squid"—the anti-submarine weapon which has been in use for several years but has only recently been made public—was demonstrated to representatives of the Press by the firing of a projectile which fell about 300 yards ahead of the ship. This new weapon, which out-dates the practice of depth-charge attack from astern, consists of a triple-barrel mortar on the quarter-deck. The pattern of three depth charges, fitted with fins, which are fired from the mortar, are arranged to fall in the vicinity of a submerged submarine previously identified by Asdic equipment. The anti-aircraft trials consisted of the Bofors guns firing "break-up shot" at an attacking aircraft and the 4·5-in. guns firing at a smoke target. Bursts from all guns formed a close pattern in the sky at about 7,000-yards range.

H.M.S. "DARING" PREPARES TO PUT TO SEA—BRITAIN'S LATEST AND LARGEST DESTROYER AT ANCHOR OFF PORTLAND, DORSET, BEFORE LEAVING FOR WEAPON TRIALS IN THE CHANNEL: The occasion also marked the ship's first inspection by the public. The *Daring* is the first of a new class of eight Fleet destroyers, all of which are in various stages of construction. They are the largest vessels of their type ever to be ordered by the Navy.

A QUINTUPLE TORPEDO TUBE UNIT ON BOARD BRITAIN'S LATEST DESTROYER: The tubes are controlled from the pillbox in the rear. Each of the eight Daring-class Fleet destroyers has ten 21-in. tubes in two pentad mountings.

THE "SQUID" PROJECTOR: This is the powerful anti-submarine weapon which has recently been removed from the Admiralty's secret list. The "Squid" is a multi-barrelled mortar which fires a pattern of charges ahead of the ship. The underwater bombs are capable of cracking the toughest submarine hull.



ONE OF THE THREE TWIN-MOUNTED BOFORS GUNS: They are all radar controlled and fired. The eight destroyers are said to have the finest anti-aircraft and anti-submarine systems devised. During her trials *Daring* gave a good account of herself.

LOOKING AFT ON THE PORT SIDE OF THE 2,610-TON DESTROYER H.M.S. "DARING": The *Daring* has two funnels—the one shown in this picture, and another which is built into the foremast. The ship was accepted by the Navy from her builders, Swan Hunter and Wigham Richardson, in February.

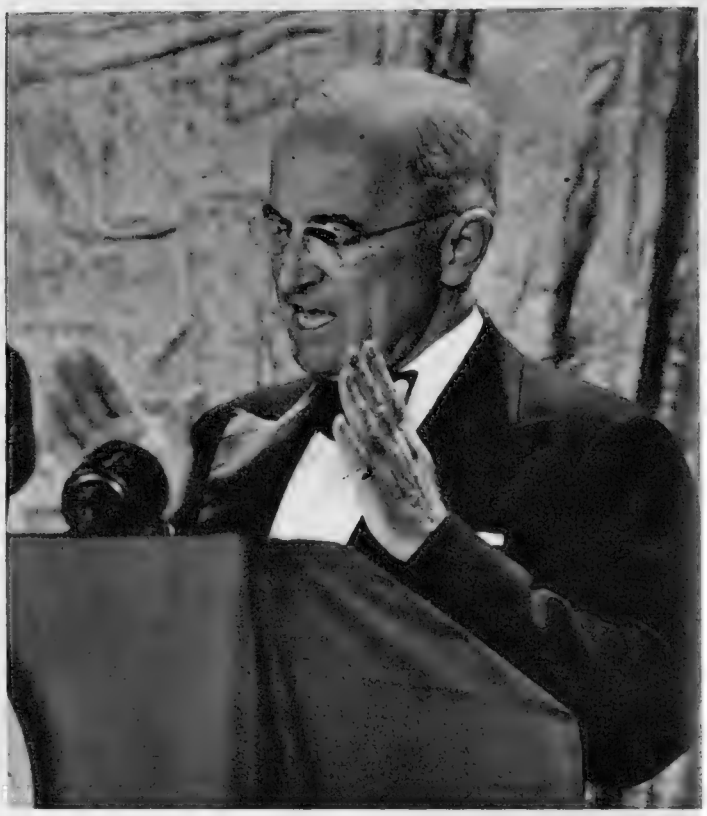
TWO MORE VIEWS OF THE "DARING" AS SHE TRAVELLED AT SPEED IN THE CHANNEL: *Left*—Another of the six 40-mm. A.-A. guns is seen ready for firing practice. *Right*—Looking forward along the deck and showing the forward funnel built into the foremast. H.M.S. *Daring*, commanded by Captain E. Hale, R.N., is expected to join the Mediterranean Fleet in May as the first vessel in a new Second Destroyer Squadron. She will be joined by other Daring-class destroyers later this year.

PRESIDENT TRUMAN STANDS DOWN

In the Course of a Speech on Jefferson-Jackson Day the President Announced His Decision Not to be a Candidate in the Presidential Elections

PRESIDENT TRUMAN ARRIVES FOR THE JEFFERSON-JACKSON DAY DINNER IN WASHINGTON, WHEN HE ANNOUNCED HIS INTENTION NOT TO STAND FOR THE PRESIDENCY IN THE FORTHCOMING ELECTIONS: During the course of his speech at this Democratic Party function, the President astonished his listeners by interrupting his prepared text and announcing: "I shall not be a candidate for re-election. I have served my country long and, I think, efficiently and honestly. I shall not accept re-nomination. I do not feel that it is my duty to spend another four years in the White House." The President's timing of this announcement was as much a surprise as his decision, for the chairman of the Democratic National Committee had stated quite definitely that the President would say nothing of his intentions on this occasion. Asked by reporters whether his decision would be subject to any change, the President said firmly: "None whatsoever." It is believed that President Truman had decided to make his announcement at the dinner a considerable time ago.

FORMALITIES BEFORE THE SPEECH-MAKING: Arriving for the Jefferson-Jackson Day Dinner in the National Guard Armoury, Washington, President Truman is greeted by Frank McKinney, the Democratic National Chairman. With them are Mrs. Truman (right) and Mrs. Charles F. Brannan, wife of the Secretary of Agriculture.



THE PRESIDENT SPEAKS: 5,000 faithful Democrats at the Jefferson-Jackson Day Dinner heard of the President's decision not to stand for re-election. The President's withdrawal may bring other men, not thought of as Presidential candidates before, into the field.

THE PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER IS "NOT SURPRISED": Margaret Truman, seen at Portland, Oregon, where she was attending a singing concert, told reporters that her father's decision did not surprise her. She plans to continue her present career as a singer.

THE HUGE ASSEMBLY AT THE JEFFERSON-JACKSON DAY DINNER RISE AS THE PRESIDENT AND MRS. TRUMAN ENTERED: When the President announced his intention not to stand for re-election many in the vast audience appeared not to have heard or understood what he was saying. Those who did were stunned.

A NEW AUSTRALIAN COALFIELD

Deposits Estimated at 360 Million Tons are Being Worked in the Open-cast Coalfield of Leigh Creek, in South Australia

TELFORD CUT, THE FIRST CUT OF THE LEIGH CREEK COALFIELD, IN SOUTH AUSTRALIA: Exploitation of the vast coal deposits here was begun when wartime restrictions threatened the coal supplies to the industrial centres of South Australia from other States in the country.

TAPPING THE VAST COAL DEPOSITS OF THE NEW COALFIELD AT LEIGH CREEK, 370 MILES NORTH OF ADELAIDE: The 70-ft. overburden (the covering layer of earth) and the great seam itself can be clearly seen in this picture.

ONE OF THE GIANT MACHINES IN USE ON THE LEIGH CREEK COALFIELD: This giant grab can move 500 tons of overburden an hour. It was built in the U.S. and cost £200,000. On the left of the machine is one of the "feet" which moves it along.

WORKING THE COAL AT NIGHT BY FLOODLIGHT: To meet the ever-growing demands of South Australia's industries, work at the Leigh Creek coalfield goes on for twenty hours every day, producing 35,000 tons a month.

Three hundred and seventy miles north of Adelaide, in hot arid country where few people have ever lived, is Leigh Creek, where the exploitation of an open-cast coalfield promises to solve the coal problem of the State of South Australia.

The scheme is one of many projects sponsored by Tom Playford, Premier of the State, who fought for recognition of the Leigh Creek resources for many years. He had read reports of the desultory efforts to mine coal at Leigh Creek from 1890 to 1918. In all those years there was scarcely quality or quantity enough to justify the trouble and expense of large-scale mining.

But in 1941, when the sharpening of Australia's war effort meant less and less coal from other States for South Australia, Playford sent geologists to abandoned workings at Leigh Creek and himself tramped miles over the red dust with them. A main coal seam, 40 ft. thick and only 66 ft. beneath the earth, was suddenly discovered only 200 yards from the spot where the miners in 1918 had given up.

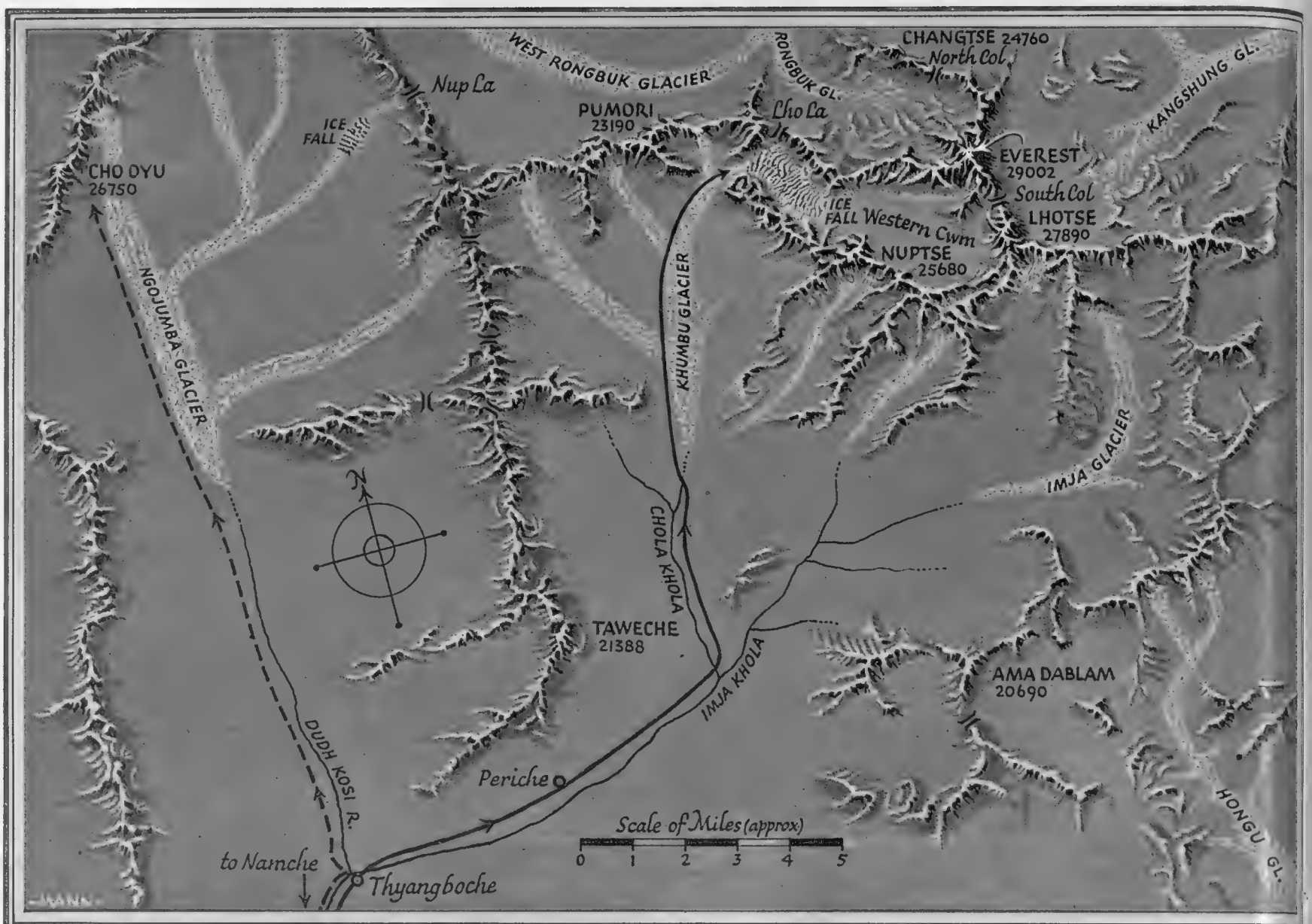
When it was discovered that Leigh Creek held coal reserves of many millions of tons, exploitation on a large scale was planned. A town had to be built, machinery and equipment provided and rail transport improved. Easily the biggest coal consumer of the State was the Electricity Trust, a Government enterprise, and it was decided that the Trust should run Leigh Creek. To-day, the field provides 200,000 tons of coal a year for the Trust, which will double that consumption when the new power station at Port Augusta is brought into operation.

In 1944, the first full year of production at Leigh Creek, 34,000 tons of coal came out of the original Telford Cut. The year of biggest production was 1949, when Leigh Creek sent 337,000 tons of coal to South Australian industries. The average over the past few months has been 35,000 tons a month and the figures for 1951 will probably make that the record year.

But there are any number of problems to be solved before Leigh Creek can be exploited to the full. More workers and more builders to build them houses are urgently required and present shortages of man-power and materials are holding up progress to a certain extent.

In spite of all this the scheme is forging ahead. The Federal Government has promised a new railway within three years to rid Leigh Creek of the congestion caused by inadequate transport. And as for the little town which has sprung up on the new coalfield, it has a plan of development which would not disgrace the world's finest cities. Trees are to be planted to turn the red desert into woodland and fields; there is an admirable drainage system, and profits from the workers' canteen, run by the Electricity Trust, will go to provide civic amenities. The people of Adelaide have subscribed £1,300 towards playground equipment for the workers' children.

Leigh Creek is still a young town and the coalfields there have yet to give their full yield. But the project promises to afford the State and the country an important additional supply of the coal on which civilisation so vitally depends.



THE ROUTE TO THE HIMALAYAN PEAKS—A SPECIAL "SPHERE" SKETCH-MAP BY F. NELLIS MANN, SHOWING THE SITUATION OF MOUNT EVEREST, WHICH IS THE OBJE OF AN EXPEDITION BY SWISS ALPINISTS, AND OF CHO OYU, THE SIXTH HIGHEST PEAK IN THE WORLD, WHERE ERIC SHIPTON AND HIS PARTY WILL BE OPERATING THE SAME TIME: The Swiss, under Dr. E. A. Wyss-Dunant, will probably operate from a base camp on the Khumbu Glacier, and they will make their assault through th Western Cwm, via the great ice-fall which proved such a barrier to Shipton and his men during their reconnaissance in 1951. While the Swiss are on Everest, Shiptor Britons and New Zealanders will be on Cho Oyu, another of the unclimbed peaks of the Himalayas. The Swiss have been training in the Alps for the present ventur

THE COMING STRUGGLE FOR EVEREST

Two Expeditions are Now in the Himalayas, and a "Sphere" Artist Attempts to Visualise the Problems Before them

SPECIAL DRAWINGS BY VICTOR COVERLEY-PRICE

"A prodigious white fang excrescent from the jaw of the world."

That was how the late George Leigh Mallory, who lost his life during the 1924 assault on Everest, visualised the mighty citadel of the Himalayas. To him it was a spectacle arousing at once wonderment and awe. Like many before and after him, he fell completely beneath the spell of the mountain which he first saw on a reconnaissance expedition after the First World War. Trudging up one of the valleys on this expedition, Mallory described how the slopes of Everest were at first veiled by the cohorts of the monsoon. "We were now able to make out," he said, "almost exactly where Everest should be, but the clouds were dark in that direction. We gazed at them intently through field-glasses as though by some miracle we might pierce the veil. Presently the miracle happened. We caught the gleam of snow behind the grey mists. A whole group of mountains began to appear in gigantic fragments. Mountains are often fantastic seen through a mist: these were like the wildest creation of a dream. A preposterous triangular lump rose out of the depths. To the left a black serrated crest was hanging in the sky incredibly. Gradually we saw the great mountain sides and glaciers' arrêtes, now one fragment, now another, through the floating rifts, until far higher in the sky than imagination had dare to suggest the white summit of Everest appeared."

Well, that was one man's view of Everest, one of the men, indeed, who came nearest to conquering it. It was in 1924 that Irvine and Mallory reached 26,800 ft. and then set out alone to climb the remainder of the distance to the 29,141-ft. summit. They disappeared at 28,239 ft. Those two intrepid climbers may have got to the top and have been unable to return, but they were never seen again.

That 1924 expedition, like all the others in the '20's and '30's, made the attack on the mountain via the North Col, the north-eastern route, and each expedition in turn was baffled upon this route, sometimes with tragic loss of life.

Now a new approach is being made to the mountain, this time from the south-west. The Swiss expedition, benefiting from knowledge gained by Eric Shipton and his colleagues in 1951, is to tackle the mountain via the mysterious Western Cwm which Mr. Shipton examined but was not able to explore last year.

In this special Sphere feature an attempt has been made to visualise some of the problems confronting the Swiss expedition and which will confront Mr. Shipton and his men in 1953 if the Swiss fail upon the mountain and they themselves decide to try an assault for themselves—an assault for which they are preparing the way with their preliminary expedition this month to Cho Oyu, the sixth highest mountain in the world, which lies only 20 miles away from Everest.

Co-operating in this Sphere feature are Lieut.-Colonel Spencer Chapman, who has written previously on the Everest problem, and Mr. Victor Coverley-Price, our special artist. Mr. Price shows in his drawings the old north-eastern approach which has apparently now been abandoned as it offered too many difficulties for the climber in the closing stages. He visualises in another drawing how the difficulties of the north-eastern approach can become the advantages of the south-western approach, showing how the famous Yellow Band of shistose limestone may prove greatly in favour of the climbers as it thrusts through the mountain at an angle of 30 degrees. What is precipitous on one side may well represent a comparatively easy climb on the other, though the possibilities of ice on this section must be fully recognised.

Mr. Coverley-Price also visualises two climbers on the summit of the peak. He shows them using oxygen apparatus, for it is understood that the Swiss intend to employ this artificial aid in the closing stages of their climb.

THIS IS THE UNKNOWN FACE OF EVEREST: In this aerial view, taken from a Mosquito aircraft in 1945, is seen the part of the mighty peak where no human foot has ever trod. In past attempts the assault has always been made up the ridge seen on the right of the photograph, a line of approach now abandoned. The unknown factor in the latest attempt is what will be revealed when the climbers come within striking distance of the summit.

THE NOW ABANDONED ROUTE TO EVEREST'S SUMMIT—A DRAWING SPECIALLY MADE FOR "THE SPHERE" BY VICTOR COVERLEY-PRICE AND BASED ON INFORMATION GIVEN TO "THE SPHERE" SOME YEARS AGO BY HUGH RUTTLEDGE, LEADER OF THE 1936 EXPEDITION, AND ERIC SHIPTON: This diagrammatic drawing shows the citadel of Everest which has hitherto defeated the efforts of all expeditions to reach the summit. The party that made the attempt in 1933, when Wynn Harris and Wager were charged with the final assault, found that there was a choice of routes on the last 1,000 ft. or more, some advocating the following of the summit ridge and others a lower way along the portion of the mountain face known as the Yellow Band. This Yellow Band of snow-covered sloping slabs, much like the tiles on the roof of a house, runs from left to right across the top of the picture, just below the ridge. It leads to the Great Couloir, where the cross is seen. This is the highest point that has ever been reached on the face of Everest.

WILL EVEREST BE CONQUERED?

While Eric Shipton and His Men are on Neighbouring Cho Oyu, the Swiss Will be Assaulting the World's Highest Peak from the South-West, "The New Route"

BY LIEUT.-COLONEL SPENCER CHAPMAN, D.S.O.

(AUTHOR OF "HELVELLYN TO HIMALAYA" AND "THE JUNGLE IS NEUTRAL")

AT this moment at least two expeditions are on their way to the neighbourhood of the highest mountain in the world: a Swiss party, under the leadership of Dr. Wyss-Dunant, is to attempt Mount Everest (29,002 ft.) by the route reconnoitred by Mr. Shipton's party last year; Eric Shipton himself is leading a British party to reconnoitre Cho Oyu (26,750 ft.), the sixth highest mountain in the world; and there are rumours that a Russian expedition, 150 strong, is on its way to Everest from Tibet, although there have been denials on this point.

Since 1922, no fewer than eight parties, all British and assisted by gallant Sherpas, have attempted Mount Everest by the traditional route through Tibet, up the Rongbuk glaciers to the North Col, and then up the north-east ridge to the final pyramid. On three separate occasions climbers have fought their way to within 900 ft. of the summit, but success has so far eluded them. Not only is the height of Everest very near the limit at which the human body and mind can function, owing to the scarcity of oxygen in the air, but conditions of snow and ice as well as of weather make an attempt possible only in the few weeks or even days between the end of the winter winds and low temperatures and the onset of the monsoon in early June. Also the sheer technical difficulties of this route are very considerable. Climbers who kept to the ridge were stopped by difficult rock, partly due to the fact that the dip of the strata causes all the holds to slope outwards; and those who left the ridge and tried to traverse across the Yellow Band to the Great Couloir found equal difficulty.

ON THE ROAD TO EVEREST: Sherpa porters gathered round their camp-fire when accompanying an expedition to the world's highest peak. The porters are cheerful folk, with an ability to carry fantastic loads over mountain terrain.

In 1951 for the first time it was possible to travel through Nepal to reach Everest; and Shipton's party not only reconnoitred the mountain after the monsoon, in September and October, but they approached it from a new direction, the south-west.

Shipton's party consisted of four British climbers and two New Zealanders. From a base camp on the Khumbu Glacier they made several attempts to find a way up the gigantic ice-fall flowing from the Western Cwm. They succeeded, at last, in forcing a way up, but so unstable were the ice conditions that the route was clearly unsuitable for laden porters. But from a 20,000-ft. buttress of Pumori, they looked over the top of the ice-fall into the Western Cwm and Shipton thought he saw a possible way up the west face of Lhotse to the South Col (25,850 ft.).

When Shipton's party returned to London it was found that the Swiss Foundation for Alpine Research had, in May 1951, received permission from the Nepalese Government to attempt Everest in 1952, and plans for a large,

(*Continued on following page*)

WILL EVEREST BE CONQUERED?

(*Continued from previous page*)

well-equipped expedition were already in hand. To avoid an international race such as had occurred on the Matterhorn in 1865 and for the South Pole in 1911-12, the possibility of a joint Anglo-Swiss expedition was discussed, but it was considered that dual leadership and responsibility would not be workable and in any case a joint expedition would be too unwieldy, especially as Shipton considers that six is the ideal number for an Everest expedition. It was therefore agreed that the Swiss should go ahead with their plans for a full-scale expedition for the spring of 1952, while the British should postpone their attempt until 1953. Meanwhile, in order to keep his party together and to try out new climbers and equipment, Shipton decided to take a party of ten British climbers—including three New Zealanders and a Canadian—to the unexplored mountain region 20 miles west of Everest, of which the principal peak is Cho Oyu.

In October 1951, while waiting for conditions on the Khumbu Glacier ice-fall to improve, four of Shipton's party worked their way westward to the great Ngojumba Glacier which flows southward from a great cirque of mountains five miles across. Cho Oyu (26,750 ft.) and Gyachung Kang (25,910 ft.) are the highest peaks in this gigantic wall. The lowest point is the Nup La, which was ascended from the Tibetan side in 1921. An attempt to climb the serried ice-falls of the Nup La from the Ngojumba Glacier was not successful in the short time available.

The party had ample opportunity to examine the eastern face of Cho Oyu and came to the conclusion that it could not be climbed from this side. It would therefore seem that Shipton will have to approach the mountain from the west; either by finding a new pass from the Ngojumba Glacier to the south of Cho Oyu, or by climbing the Nup La and working his way round to the north of Gyachung Kang. I am sure that Shipton himself would be the first to admit that the chances of reaching the summit of Cho Oyu at the first attempt are small indeed.

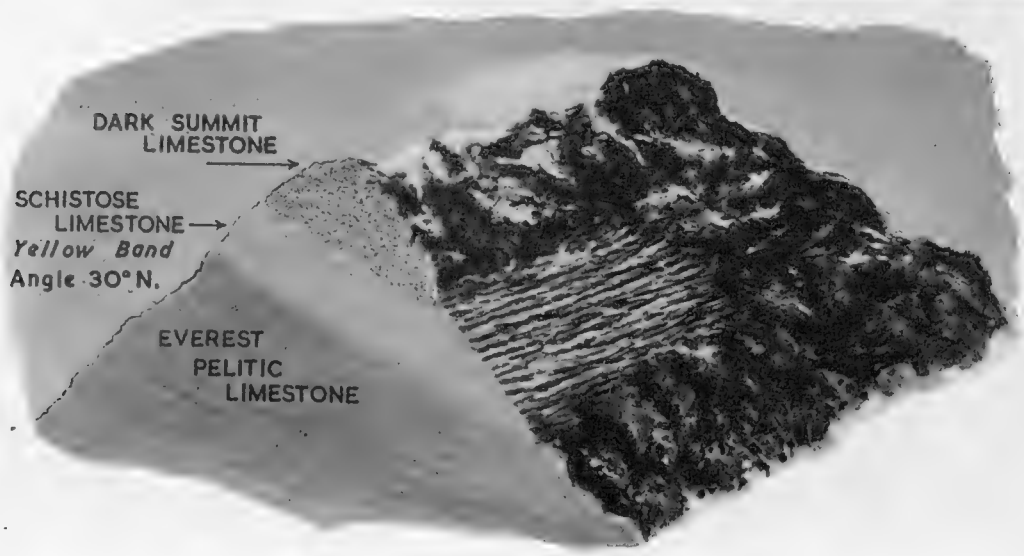
The Swiss expedition which left Geneva in mid-March is the best-equipped of any that has so far set out for Everest. They will be the first to attempt the Western Cwm route before the monsoon. They will, of course, make use of the results of the British reconnaissance—indeed, Shipton flew to Zurich in January not only to give them the benefit of his long experience of the mountain but his unique knowledge of the route they propose to follow.

Many of the twelve members of the Swiss party have had considerable experience of Alpine and Himalayan climbing, but none has been much higher than 24,000 ft. and it is only after that height that the real difficulties start. Furthermore, the effects of acclimatisation seem to be cumulative, and the experience of men like Eric Shipton and the late Frank Smythe shows that a veteran of many seasons above 24,000 ft. may fare far better on Everest than a younger and apparently fitter man who has fewer high climbs to his credit. Dr. Wyss-Dunant, the leader of the expedition, is a very experienced climber and well-known physiologist. The leader of the assault party, René Dittert, and André Roch are also internationally famous mountaineers. In 1940, André Roch did some fine first ascents in the Garhwal Himalaya. In 1949, a strong party, including Dr. Wyss-Dunant, and René Dittert, visited East Nepal and made some more first ascents.

The equipment of the Swiss expedition includes a new type of lightweight oxygen apparatus devised by the Physiological Institute of Zurich, and every effort has been made to ensure that the climbers will have all comforts compatible with the weight of the loads to be carried up the ice-fall into the Western Cwm.

It is hoped that the Swiss climbers will find in May that the ice-fall is in a safer and more stable condition than it was in September and October, when Shipton's party attempted it. With any reasonable

CLIMBING ONE OF THE LAST PITCHES OF THE ROCK-FACE OF MOUNT EVEREST IN THE TEETH OF THE DOWN-DRAUGHT FROM THE SUMMIT: Two climbers, with oxygen apparatus to help them, are visualised making the assault from the hitherto unexplored direction of the South Col. At the point so dramatically depicted here the artist shows the climbers negotiating the famous Yellow Band of shistose limestone, which is found on Everest just below the layer of dark summit limestone. Now this Yellow Band on the north-east face provides a treacherous and difficult footing. On the opposite side of Everest, however, the side visualised here, it is reasonable to assume that this Yellow Band takes on quite another form as it thrusts through the mountain at an angle of 30 degs. It is likely that from this approach the Yellow Band favours the climbers, appearing as a series of steps. These, indeed, could be of vast assistance to climbers on the final stages of the assault. This approach, however, has so many unknown features that it cannot be assumed that it will prove any easier than the old North Col approach, which has thwarted so many expeditions.



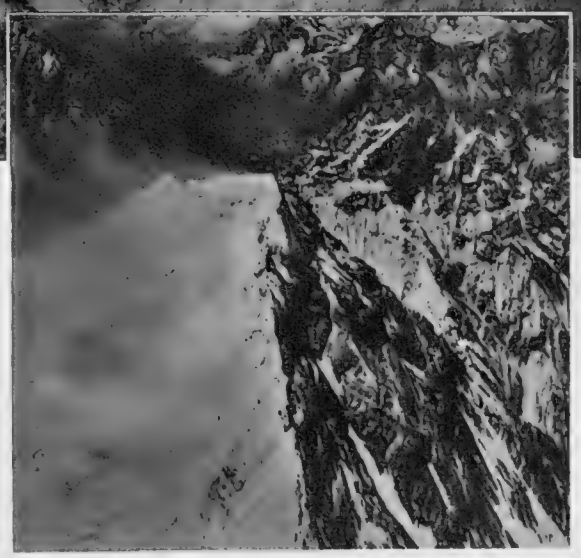
On *left*—THE GEOLOGICAL STRUCTURE OF EVEREST: This sketch-map shows the dark summit limestone of the peak, and beneath it the area of shistose limestone forming the Yellow Bands so well known to Everest climbers. It will be seen how this shistose forms a cross-section of the mountain at an angle of 30 degs. The foreground of the drawing represents the old approach from the North Col, where the Yellow Band appears like the sloping roof of a house. How these conditions are reversed on the South Col approach to the summit can be readily appreciated.

luck they should be able to find a route that is practicable for laden porters and safe from the danger of avalanches. They should then have little difficulty in making their way across the undulating snowfields of the Western Cwm to the foot of Lhotse. One danger lies in the fact that the five-mile long Lhotse-Nuptse wall, nowhere less than 25,000 ft. high, will prevent the sun shining into the Cwm except for a short time in the middle of the day.

Shipton's reconnaissance showed that the floor of the Cwm rose to about 23,000 ft., 2,000 ft. higher than had been expected, thus the party would only have to climb 2,500 ft. to reach the South Col. This is no more than the distance from the North Col to Camp 5 on the old route. But what that 2,500 ft. is like no one knows. The air photographs show a wall of ice at a formidable angle, but Shipton's reconnaissance, though admittedly from a distance of seven miles, was more hopeful. "There appeared," he wrote "to be a perfectly straightforward route from there up the face of Lhotse to some 25,000 ft., whence, it seemed, a traverse could be made to the South Col." The success of this climb and the subsequent traverse will depend on satisfactory ice conditions; and the temperature on these sunless slopes will be very low indeed, and avalanche conditions may make it impracticable, especially for laden porters.

Even if the South Col is attained, there is still the 3,000 ft. of climbing between it and the summit. Very little is known about the south-east ridge of Everest except from the air, and air photographs of ridges are notoriously deceptive. Most climbers believe that the south-east ridge will prove more tractable than the better-known north-east ridge. In the first place, it should be warmed by the sun for most of the day and will be sheltered from the prevailing north-westerly gales. The angle, as far as one can judge, is certainly no steeper than the ridge where Mallory and Irvine disappeared into the clouds in 1924, and the tilt of the strata should provide better camp sites, belays and holds.

There have been eight expeditions to the north side of Everest; all have reached the North Col, but no one has yet attained the summit. The foot of the South Col has not yet been reached, much less the airy Col itself, and although one wishes the Swiss climbers all possible success, it seems unlikely that the very first serious attempt to climb Everest from the south-west will be successful.



EVEREST FROM THE AIR—THE FORMIDABLE CHARACTER OF THE SUMMIT: This picture, taken by the Houston Everest flyers shows the steep north-east ridge with its wind-swept rocks. This ridge was long considered to be the one possible route to the summit. Now other ideas prevail, and it may well be that the south-west approach will provide the key to the citadel.

THE MOMENT OF TRIUMPH—TWO CLIMBERS STAND UPON THE ROOF OF THE WORLD, UPON THE SUMMIT OF MOUNT EVEREST, WHICH HAS FOR SO LONG DEFIED MAN'S HARDIHOOD AND INGENUITY: *The Sphere's* special artist, Mr. Victor Coverley-Price, visualises the climbers standing exposed to the full fury of the monsoon winds for the few brief moments they are upon the pinnacle of rock at over 29,000 ft. above sea-level. In the distance can be seen the familiar outlines of Makalu. In his volume on Everest, the late Sir Francis Younghusband declared: "The climber on Everest at the actual moment that he is standing on the summit will have no appreciation of its glory, or even pride in himself. From want of oxygen he will be in no state to feel anything. It will take all his remaining energies to enable him mechanically to descend the mountain. But once he is down at sea-level again, how will he be able to do anything else than rejoice that he has carried to final fruition what his predecessors had prepared for him, and that he has been able to put the mountain under his foot."

SOME PREVIOUS HIMALAYAN ASSAULTS

Attempts On Everest On Foot and By Air in the Years Between the Wars

Practically every expedition to Everest has entailed some loss of life. Of the expeditions on foot those of 1921, 1935 and 1951 were reconnaissances, and those of 1922, 1924, 1933, 1936, 1938 and the present Swiss expedition of 1952 attempts to scale the mountain.

In 1932 was organised the Everest air expedition. Lieut.-Colonel L. V. Stewart Blacker and Colonel P. T. Etherton formulated plans to explore Everest by air. The proposal was approved by the Air Ministry, the Royal Geographical Society and the Government of Nepal. Lady Houston largely financed the project, which was named the Houston Mount Everest Expedition. Two Westland biplanes were fitted out, and cameras, respiratory oxygen and electrically-heated clothing carefully selected. The first flight was made on April 3, 1933. Everest's characteristic plume (composed of ice particles) indicated a terrific wind, and the fliers found this was in fact of 110 m.p.h., but the summit was surmounted for the first time in history, and thirty-five oblique photographs were obtained. Some of these photographs were afterwards wrongly identified, and The Sphere played a part in revealing misconceptions arising from the photographs, notably a fine picture of Makalu which many people at the time thought was Everest itself.

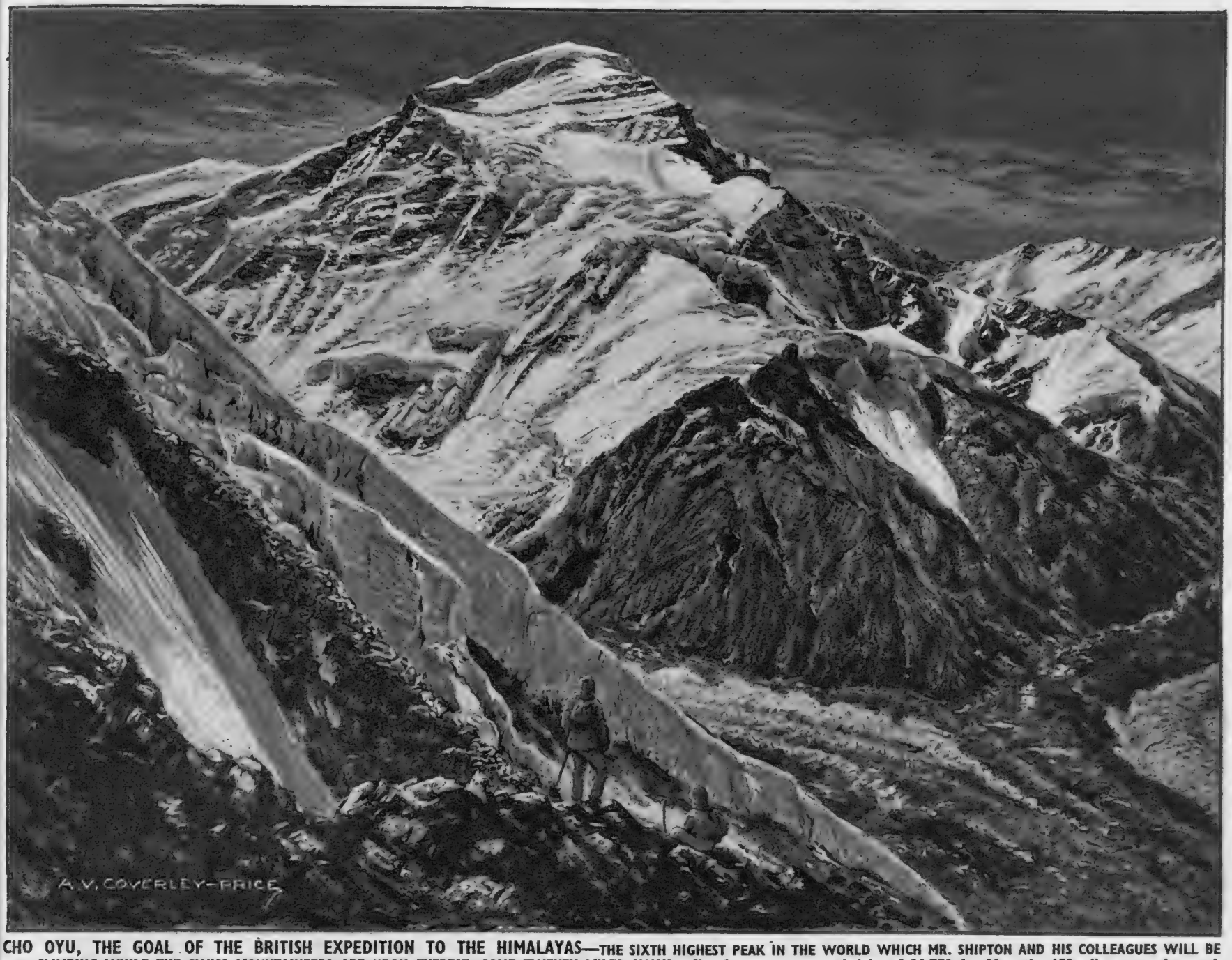
Of the land expeditions and reconnaissances to Everest, all have up to now taken the north-eastern route, except Mr. Shipton's reconnaissance in 1951. The idea of looking for a way of climbing Everest from the south-west is not new, but apparently the expeditions in the years between the wars were at first unwilling to look beyond what appeared to be the straightforward route established by Mallory and his companions in 1921, when they travelled by way of the Rongbuk Glacier and the East Rongbuk Glacier.

A PERILOUS PERCH: The two climbers who have been chosen to make the final assault on the great peak seen with their tent perched on a sloping ledge somewhere above 27,000 ft. From whatever angle Everest is approached, it can be no easy matter to find a spot sufficiently level for a tent to be pitched. From this last camp the climbers must make the assault on the citadel and return in a single day.

The successive expeditions of the '20's and '30's showed, however, that the route via the North Col had some disastrous features, being exposed after 23,000 ft. to the full violence of the north-westerly gales that sweep the citadel of the Himalayas. The real struggle on this route begins on approaching the North Col, for there a steep glacier ice-fall is always on the move, and in the words of Mr. Hugh Ruttledge, a brilliant former leader, "a negotiable route of one year may be seamed by crevasses or barred by ice-cliffs the next." In 1922, on the fatal day of June 7, an avalanche carried away climbers and porters, killing seven men. In 1924 safety was only secured by a sensational detour to the north, involving the ascent of an almost vertical ice chimney.

"Clearly we must work out a route for ourselves," said Mr. Ruttledge in 1933; and in 1936, when he was again upon the mountain, he was no less sure of the difficulties of the Rongbuk-North Col approach. With Mr. Ruttledge on the 1936 journey was Mr. Shipton, destined to be the leader of the 1951 reconnaissance, and he, too, saw only too clearly the manifold disadvantages of the route, noting, in particular, the awkward northerly dip of the strata which on the upper part of the mountain makes the ledges unsuitable for camp sites and reduces footholds to a minimum. In addition, Mr. Shipton noted the sunlessness of the upper part of the north face, much of which is in shadow until nine in the morning. Apart from the possible effect of this upon snow conditions, it certainly has a bad effect upon morale.

Whatever the exact causes, each attempt on Everest between the wars, and all were along the north-eastern route, was baffled in turn. All pointed to the same conclusion, that any chances of scaling Everest by that way would depend upon a combination of circumstances that would be rare indeed.

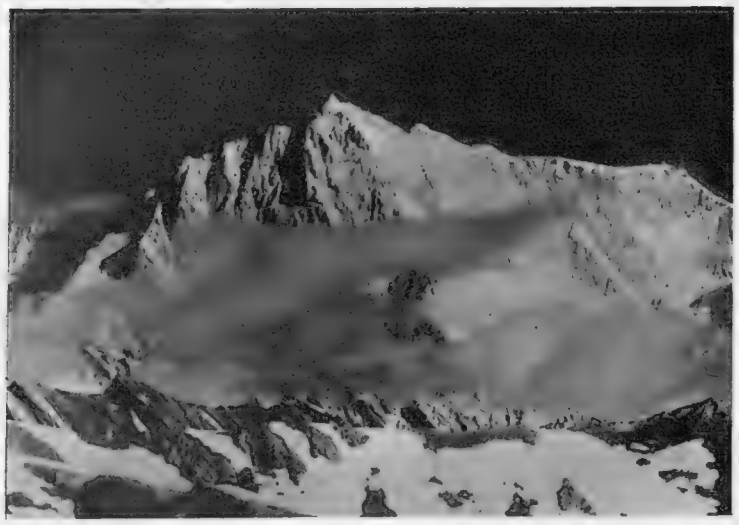


CHO OYU, THE GOAL OF THE BRITISH EXPEDITION TO THE HIMALAYAS—THE SIXTH HIGHEST PEAK IN THE WORLD WHICH MR. SHIPTON AND HIS COLLEAGUES WILL BE CLIMBING WHILE THE SWISS MOUNTAINEERS ARE UPON EVEREST, SOME TWENTY MILES AWAY: Cho Oyu towers to a height of 26,750 ft. After the 150-mile approach march from Janagar, on the Nepalese-Indian border, the climb will be started from a glacier beneath Cho Oyu. Coolies will carry the party's equipment on the approach, and on the actual climb picked Sherpa porters will be used. The party consists of Mr. T. Bourdillon, Mr. H. E. Riddiford, Mr. R. G. Colledge, Dr. R. C. Evans and Mr. A. Gregory.

THE MAN WHO FOUND THE NEW PATH TO EVEREST: Mr. Eric Shipton (left), leader of the 1951 reconnaissance upon Everest and leader of the present expedition to Cho Oyu, studying a 10-in. to the mile scale model of Everest when taking part in final consultations with one of the model makers. The model has been under construction by Cockade, a London firm of master model-makers, for exhibition at the British Industries Fair. It embodies all that is at present known of Everest's topography, based upon air and land reconnaissances in recent years.

MEMBERS OF THE SWISS EVEREST EXPEDITION IN INDIA: They are seen as they left New Delhi en route to Katmandu. Dr. E. A. Wyss-Dunant (in background on left) is the leader of the whole expedition, that is to say, the scientific mission and the Alpine party. In the foreground are Dr. Lombard (left), geologist; André Roch, Swiss Institute for Avalanche Research, and Dr. Islin, Swiss Legation. In the centre are Madame Lobsinger-Dellenbach, ethnologist, and Dr. Gabriel Chevalley, who climbed Abi Gamin with Dittert in 1950.

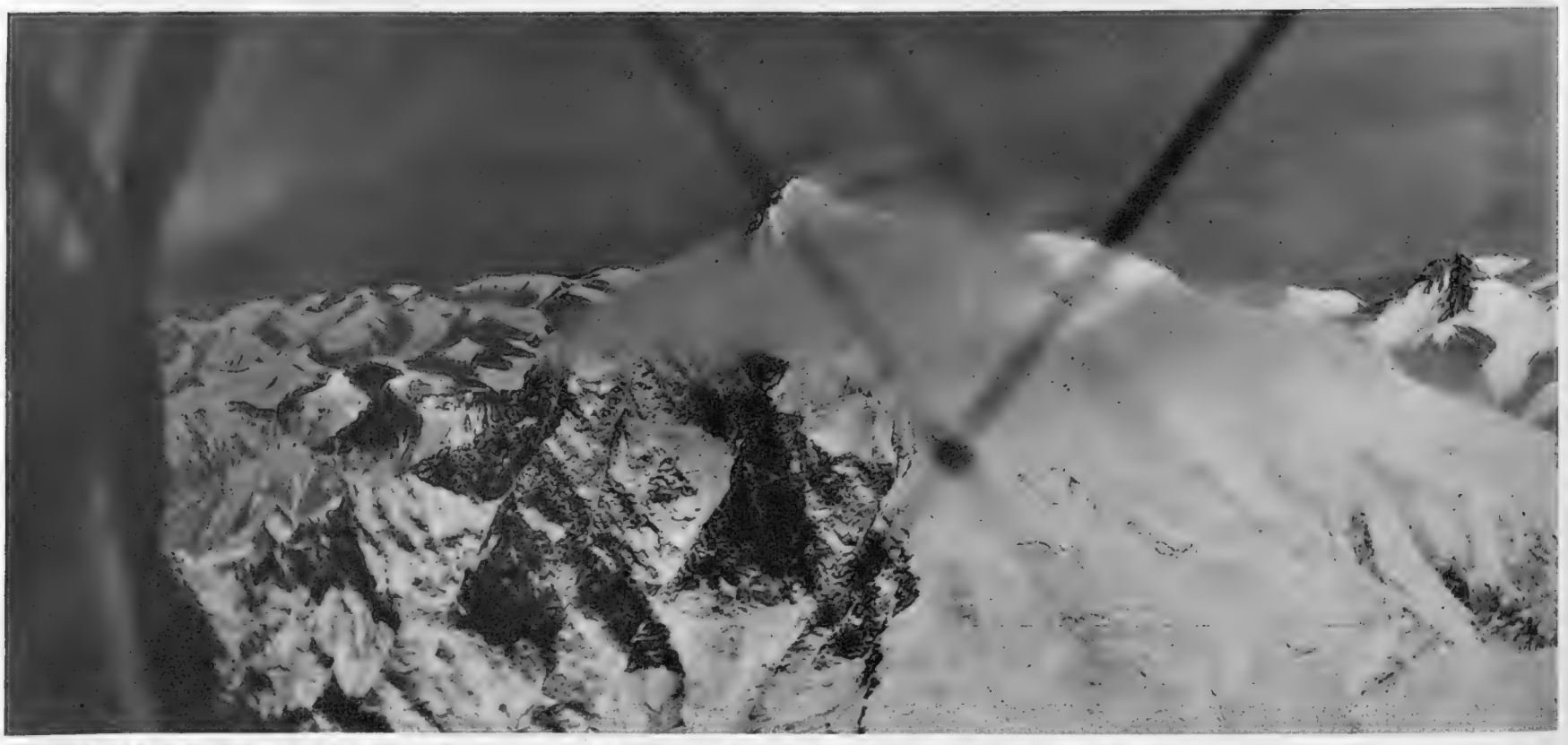
UNCONQUERED CITADELS OF THE HIMALAYAS



THE FORTRESS OF NANGA PARBAT : This is perhaps the most isolated and imposing of all the mountains of Asia. It rises from the left bank of the Indus, not far from the Chilas. Standing at about 10,000 ft. by Gor, on the opposite side of the river, one can look down to the river 6,500 ft. below and up to the crest at 26,620 ft., and see over 23,000 ft. of rock and ice wall merely by moving the head slightly. It was in August 1895 that the great Mummery made his ill-fated attempt on Nanga Parbat. From 1895 to 1933 no attempts were made on the mountain. In the latter year Herr Merkl, a German, took out a strong party of Germans and Americans. They failed largely because the weather broke, one storm blowing for thirteen days without ceasing.

THE TWIN PEAKS OF NANDA DEVI, SHOWING THE SUMMIT PEAK ON THE RIGHT : Nanda Devi, the goddess of the Himalaya, surrounded by a 20-ft. wall, rises to 25,645 ft. This peak, which has also never been climbed, receives the full fury of the winter cyclones and the summer monsoons which beat against the Himalayas. Piercing its outer defences is the main problem.

FOR A WHILE IT WAS A PROBLEM PICTURE, NOW IT IS KNOWN TO BE THE SUMMIT OF MAKALU WITH ITS SHARP RAZOR EDGE AND PRECIPITOUS ROCK FACE : This picture was one of those taken on the famous Houston Mount Everest expedition and received much publicity at the time, being wrongly identified as Everest. "The Sphere" was the first newspaper to point out the error. One obvious piece of evidence that this was not Everest was that the characteristic snow plume was absent. No pictures of Everest have ever been taken without the plume.



THE TORN ROCK FACE LYING BELOW LHOTSE AND EVEREST AND NEAR THE SUMMIT OF THE GREAT WESTERN CWM, WHICH ERIC SHIPTON AND HIS EXPEDITION SOUGHT TO RECONNOITRE LAST YEAR : So far as can be judged, the floor of the Western Cwm is 20,000 ft. high, that is to say, about 6,000 ft. below the South Col, which would be the penultimate objective in an attack on Everest from this direction. Mr. Shipton, on a previous expedition, reached the gorge leading to the Cwm, and last year he looked into the Cwm itself. Apparently he then decided that it was possible that the South Col could be gained from that point.

THE PRINCE CHARLES MONUMENT AT THE HEAD OF LOCH SHIEL, ON THE ESTATE OF GLENFINNAN AND GLENALADALE IN INVERNESS-SHIRE, WHICH IS TO BE SOLD THIS YEAR: The monument will not pass to the new owner, as it is held by the National Trust for Scotland. It marks the spot where Prince Charles raised his standard on August 19, 1745. This historic estate, belonging to Sir William Blount, provides first-rate salmon and trout fishing and contains two deer forests covering over 18,000 acres. The old house at Glenaladale was demolished, and the present nineteenth-century medium-sized lodge was built at Glenfinnan on the banks of the loch close by the monument. Also on the estate are several cottages, a modern bungalow, and a fully-licensed hotel. The estate will be offered by auction by Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley.

BRITAIN'S HERITAGE

THE PRINCE CHARLES MONUMENT IN INVERNESS-SHIRE; PALACE HOUSE, BEAULIEU, IS OPEN TO THE PUBLIC; THE THREAT TO JANE AUSTEN'S VILLAGE

***On left*—PALACE HOUSE, BEAULIEU, IN HAMPSHIRE, IS OPENED TO THE PUBLIC: From last Tuesday, Lord Montagu of Beaulieu's residence, formerly the Abbot's House or Great Gate House of Beaulieu Abbey, has been opened to visitors at an entrance charge of 2s. 6d. Lord Montagu is Secretary of the advisory committee of owners of the "Stately Homes of England," now open to the public. The opening of Palace House is an added attraction for visitors to the ruins of Beaulieu Abbey, the Cistercian establishment founded by King John in 1204.**

A THREAT TO JANE AUSTEN'S VILLAGE: Residents and "Janeites" are concerned by the proposal to run a by-pass road through the village of Chawton, in Hampshire, from the south of Alton. While the house where Jane Austen lived and wrote from 1809 until shortly before her death in 1817 is not threatened, the new road would necessitate the destruction of many old cottages, some of which date back to the days of Elizabeth I. *On left*—This view of Jane Austen's house was taken from the site of the proposed new by-pass road. *On right*—Thatched cottages which would be demolished if the roundabout for the new road were built.

In THE SPHERE of July 30, 1949, pictures were published of Jane Austen's house at Chawton, after the opening to the public on July 23, 132 years after the author's death. The ceremony was performed by the Duke of Wellington, who is President of the Jane Austen Society. The house had been bought by Mr. T. Edward Carpenter, of Mill Hill, for £3,000, who presented it to the nation in memory of his son, Lieutenant Philip John Carpenter. Now, less than two years later, controversy rages about the charming village of Chawton which falls in the line of a proposed new by-pass road. Jane Austen's house would not suffer, but the character of the village would suffer irreparably, and many fine old cottages would be demolished. A roundabout would be built opposite Chawton Cottage, with intersecting roads close by. Chawton Cottage is an L-shaped brick building, standing at the junction of the London-Winchester and Portsmouth roads, and opposite to the park of Chawton Great House. It was at Chawton that Jane re-wrote her first novel, *Sense and Sensibility*, from the draft called *Eleanor and Marianne*. *Sense and Sensibility* was published in 1811. All Jane Austen's novels, with the exception of *Northanger Abbey*, were completed there. Many Jane Austen relics have found their way to America, as Mr. Carpenter mentioned in his speech on the opening day of the museum in 1949, and he specifically mentioned locks of Jane's and her father's hair. After his speech, an American, Mrs. Henry G. Burke, of Baltimore, rose to say that she then owned the locks and that she would present them to the museum.

ICE PATROLS ON THE GRAND BANKS

Careful Watch is Kept on Every Iceberg in the North Atlantic Shipping Lanes, where the "Titanic" Sank Forty Years Ago

At this time of the year every seaman afloat in the vicinity of the Grand Banks of Newfoundland will be on the alert to the danger of icebergs. Peering out through the fogs that so often obscure the shallow waters, he may glimpse one of the hulking white terrors of the ocean, the mountains of ice that have brought disaster and death to so many fine ships and sailors.

Forty years ago the "unsinkable" *Titanic*, with over 2,000 people aboard, ripped open her starboard flank on an iceberg and sank with the loss of more than 1,500 lives. Many other ships have met the same fate, but the tragedy of the *Titanic* focused world attention on the need to protect transatlantic shipping during the iceberg season.

The result was the formation of what is known to-day as the International Ice Observation and Ice Patrol Services, which are conducted by the United States Coast Guard.

This year the Coast Guard cutters *Acushnet*, *Androscoggin* and *Evergreen* have been assigned the patrol duty. In addition, there are two long-range aircraft for ice scouting. During the ice-patrol season these ships and planes are based at the U.S. Naval Station, Argentia, Newfoundland, where the Commander of the International Ice Patrol has his headquarters to co-ordinate the observation and patrol services.

The mission of the ice patrol is to locate by air or surface scouting and by radio information from all sources, the icebergs and field ice nearest to and menacing the North Atlantic shipping lanes, and to broadcast this information to shipping. The limits of the ice are determined and contact is maintained as the ice moves southward.

Since the *Titanic* disaster the only collisions between ships and icebergs occurred when the patrol was temporarily discontinued for a period during the war.

After nearly forty years of experience in ice-patrol duty, the Coast Guard has compiled a vast store of iceberg lore. By trial and error it has learned that the iceberg menace is an elemental natural phenomenon which man, in all his ingenuity and resourcefulness, cannot control, regulate or entirely avoid.

Breaking off from the Greenland glaciers, the mammoth bergs, frequently a city-block long and half as high above the water, are carried along by the ocean currents. They take three years to reach the banks. Some of them survive the warm Gulf Stream for several days and reach the heavily-travelled Atlantic steamship lanes.

Icebergs are deceitful in appearance. The amount to be seen above the water is small compared to the vast bulk that lies hidden beneath the surface. Floating ice displaces its own weight in water, so that close to 85 per cent. of a berg's bulk is hidden under the rolling surface. Herein lies the danger, because jagged edges of ice protrude far out under water from the visible berg.

Coast Guard patrols estimate that about 7,500 sizeable bergs break off from West Greenland glaciers every year. Of these, an average of only 428 reach the Grand Banks. The number varies from year to year, and the Coast Guard keeps an accurate count of the annual fluctuation. In 1929 a total of 1,350 bergs reached the 48th Parallel.

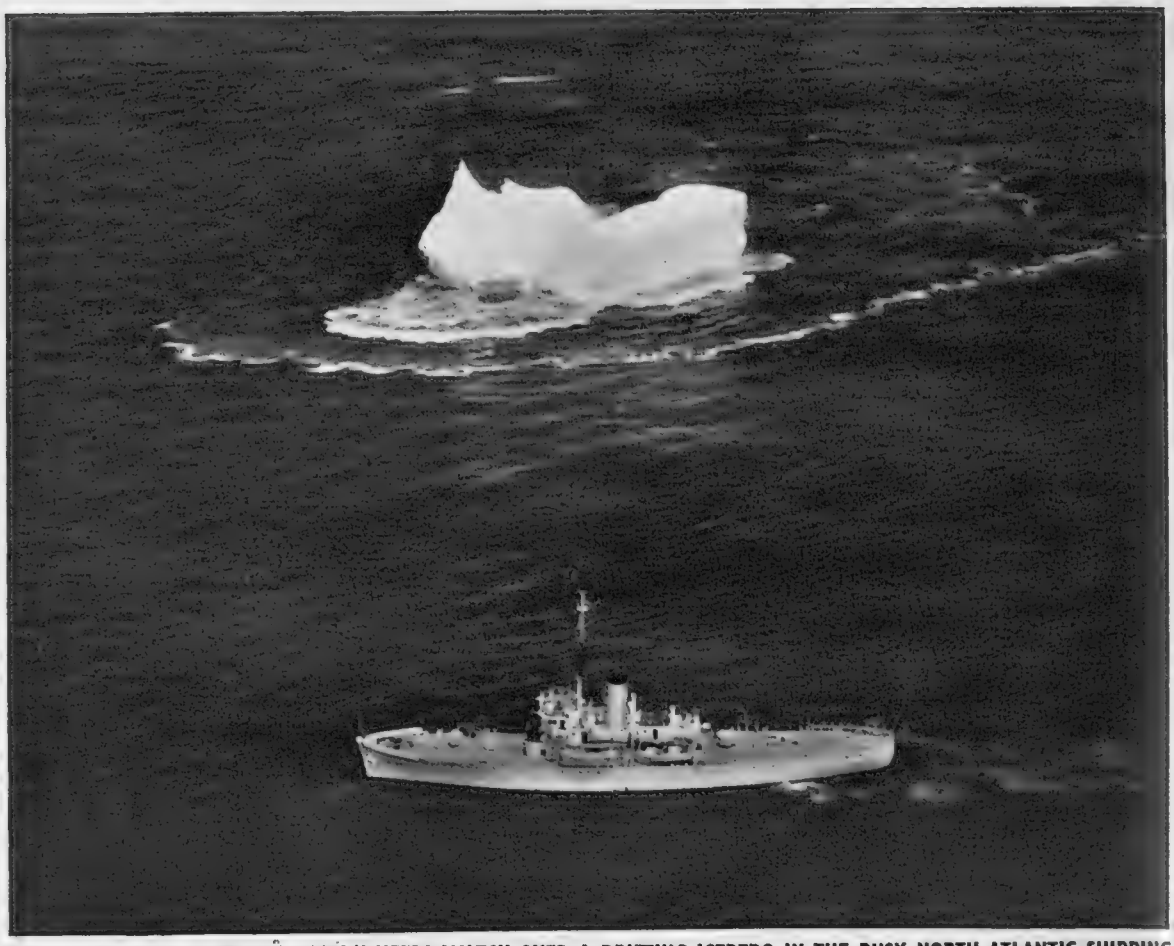
The bergs drift leisurely with the currents on their 1,800-mile journey. Their speed varies. Some have been clocked at 30 to 40 miles a day for six days, but 10 miles is the average drift. And they cannot long survive the warm water of the Gulf Stream which, near the Grand Banks, has a winter temperature of 54 degs. and a summer temperature of 62 degs.

No practicable method has been devised to clear the shipping lanes of icebergs. The only safe course is to stay out of their way and let nature take its course by melting them. Gunfire and explosives have been tried with little success. When bergs threaten the usual shipping lanes, the southern lanes are put into use.

The Coast Guard commences the annual ice patrol whenever the presence of ice begins to threaten steamship traffic in the North Atlantic. During a large part of the ice season, which usually extends from early March to July, this vast region is blanketed by fog. And through this area passes the world's heaviest seaborne traffic.

Coast Guard planes make aerial surveys and cutters perform the surface patrols. Both planes and ships are equipped with radar. The cutters are designed especially for this gruelling duty. They are single-screw, turbine-electric ships, 254 ft. in length, with a 43-ft. beam and a cruising radius of 14,800 nautical miles at 11 knots or 5,750 nautical miles at 18·4 knots. They carry a complement of 15 officers and 108 men.

Information concerning ice, "growlers" and icebergs is collected by these patrol vessels and broadcast to all shipping twice daily.



THE COAST GUARD CUTTER "TAMPA" KEEPS WATCH OVER A DRIFTING ICEBERG IN THE BUSY NORTH ATLANTIC SHIPPING LANES: The wreck of the *Titanic*, forty years ago next Monday, focused world attention on the need for adequate precautions against icebergs, and the menace has since then been relieved by the constant vigilance of the International Ice Observation and Ice Patrol Services. Experience has taught that there is no practical way of destroying icebergs, either with gunfire or explosives; when they are sighted they must be constantly watched until they capsize and melt in the warmer seas coming up with the Gulf Stream from the south.

A VOLCANO EMERGES FROM THE OCEAN-BED

A SUBMARINE VOLCANO THRUSTS A CONE OF STEAMING ROCKS ABOVE THE SEA IN THE PHILIPPINES: Observers in the aircraft from which this picture was taken said that the sea appeared to be boiling around the slowly-rising cone, which emerged from the sea about 70 miles off the north-eastern tip of Luzon. No loss of life was involved at this stage, the nearest inhabited island being twenty miles to the westward, but the Philippine Government alerted near-by islands against the danger of huge tidal waves should the eruptions increase.

Reports from Manila say that the volcano which erupted off the north-eastern tip of Luzon, in the north of the Philippines, has thrust its crater and cone an estimated 250 ft. above the surface of the water, the eruption coinciding with earthquakes further south in the Mindanao Sea, where the Hibok-Hibok volcano on Camiguin Island showed signs of renewed activity. Observers in a United States Air Force plane which flew over the newly-emerged marine volcano said that a plume of smoke and ash rose straight from the ocean to a height of several thousand feet. The top of the volcano was gradually building itself out of the sea with a continuous emission of greyish-brown ash and rock. The water surrounding the cone was greenish in colour and appeared to be boiling, either from the heat of the cone itself or from submarine vents. An occasional rain of material from the volcano made splashes visible from heights of 2,000 and 3,000 ft.

Hydrographic survey charts indicate in the region a mountain resting on the sea floor and rising about 9,600 ft., its top visible at low tide as three fingerlike black protuberances, called the Didicas Rocks and charted as warning to mariners.

Old Philippine records say that a volcanic cone reaching a height of 750 ft. once appeared at the Didicas Rocks. The last previously recorded eruption in the area began in 1857 and left a crater that was gradually eroded by sea action and disappeared.

WHEN THE BEY OF TUNIS AGREED TO THE APPOINTMENT OF SALAH-ED-DINE BACCOUCHE AS PRIME MINISTER OF THE FRENCH PROTECTORATE OF TUNISIA : Salah El Klibi, Colonel of the Guard; Tahar Maoui, Chief of Protocol to the Bey; M. Jean de Hautecloque, French Resident-General in Tunisia; and General of the Guard Mohamed El Aid leaving the Palace at Hamman-lif after M. de Hautecloque's audience with the Bey. Also accompanying the French Resident-General were two special envoys of President Vincent Auriol. The tension in Tunisia began with rioting by the Nationalists in support of their plea for a greater measure of internal independence, and culminated in the arrest of the Prime Minister, M. Chenik, and three other Ministers. With the help of several Arab and Asian nations Tunisia may become a controversial issue before the United Nations.

EX-MINISTERS IN EXILE IN TUNISIA

The French Government Take Action and the Bey of Tunis Appoints a New Prime Minister in Place of the Exiled M. Chenik

THE FRENCH RESIDENT-GENERAL WITH THE NEW PRIME MINISTER OF TUNISIA : M. Baccouche is accustomed to working in close co-operation with the French authorities.

In order to break the deadlock in discussions between the French and Tunisian Governments, the French Resident-General in Tunisia brought about the arrest of the Prime Minister and three of his Ministers. Earlier M. de Hautecloque had had an audience of the Bey of Tunis and informed him of the proposed reforms contained in the instructions he had received from the Government in France. It was made clear at that time that the discussion of the reforms could only take place after the dismissal of M. Chenik. When at last the French had succeeded in appointing M. Baccouche (a former Premier and friend of the Bey) to the Premiership, rioting broke out in Tangier and extensive damage was done to property. The ultimate result of the reforms suggested by the French Government are the abolition of central court control over officials and of French assent to administrative orders. In the exercise of his power, the Bey will be assisted by an all-Tunisian Legislative Council, at first appointed by the Sovereign, but ultimately to be elected. With the appointment of the new Government the French hope to be able to open the way to peaceable reform, and the preservation of the Protectorate.

THE DEPOSED MINISTERS ARE DRIVEN TO THEIR HOME IN EXILE : The former Prime Minister and his three Ministers made the first part of their journey to the desert village of Kebili, near Gabes, by plane. M. Chenik is a member of the neo-Destour (New Independence) Party.

THE END OF THE JOURNEY FOR THE ARRESTED MINISTERS : *Left*—A street in the village of Kebili, where the four ex-Ministers are confined in the hotel Borge Philibert. *Right*—The exiles from Tunis making their way through the sand are M. Salah Mzali, Minister of Commerce; M. Ben Salem, Health Minister; M. Chenik, Prime Minister; and M. Materi, Minister of State. The French Resident-General had the full support of his Government in bringing about the dismissal of M. Chenik.

THE PEOPLE OF MILAN DEMAND THE RETURN OF TRIESTE TO ITALY: These two pictures are of the demonstration held in Milan recently for the reunion of the Free Territory of Trieste to Italy. It was organised by the War Veterans' and War Invalids' Association and had the official support of the municipal authorities and all the democratic parties. Led by the Mayor, a Democratic Socialist, thousands of people carrying slogans paraded through the city and at the War Memorial the Mayor read a message of solidarity with the people of Trieste.

ROMANS TAKE PART IN A MASS "RETURN TRIESTE TO ITALY" DEMONSTRATION: This was one of the many demonstrations concerned with Trieste which took place in the Italian capital. Not all of them were pacific and police were stoned during the many clashes with excitable students. Hoses were frequently used to dispel the demonstrators and one mob was sprayed with red water so that the trouble-makers could be identified and arrested. Some of these demonstrations were organised by neo-Fascist or Communist organisations.

A TROUBLED WORLD

News of Rioting and Political Disturbances from the New World and the Old

From many parts of the world—South Africa, Mexico, Guatemala, Iran, Italy and Yugoslavia—comes news of serious political disturbances, with excited citizens rioting or holding mass demonstrations for or against the cause which has stirred them.

The fourth anniversary of the three-Power proposal to return Trieste to Italy has set off a new series of disturbances in Italy, Belgrade and Trieste itself, either protesting against the proposal or demanding that the delay in implementing it should at once be ended.

While the announcement that Britain, the United States and Italy are to examine arrangements in the Free Territory with a view to closer co-operation among themselves and with the local authorities has relieved the tension, the situation remains one of great delicacy.

In South Africa meetings have been held in the main cities protesting against the Malan Government's rejection of the Supreme Court's invalidation of the Act to remove Cape coloured voters from the electoral roll, an action which may well precipitate a constitutional crisis.

On left—

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PICTURE—ANGRY YUGOSLAVS IN BELGRADE PROTEST AGAINST THE PROPOSED RETURN OF TRIESTE TO THE ITALIANS: Tens of thousands paraded through the streets of Belgrade demanding that Yugoslavia should take part in any international discussions on the future of Trieste. In the disputed city itself serious disorders have broken out, with Signor Bartoli, the Mayor, protesting at the delay in implementing the three-Power proposals for the return of Trieste to Italy.

TORCHLIGHT DEMONSTRATORS IN JOHANNESBURG CALL FOR THE RESIGNATION OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN PRIME MINISTER : This was one of the many demonstrations held in cities throughout the Union in protest against the Malan Government's decision to make a fundamental change in the country's constitution by rejecting the Supreme Court's invalidation of the Act to remove Cape Coloured voters from the electoral roll. Group Captain ("Sailor") Malan told a crowd of 15,000 at Johannesburg City Hall that when Dr. Malan, the Prime Minister, spoke of the sovereignty of Parliament he "meant the entrenchment of Nationalist authoritarianism." If the Government did not hold a general election it would stand condemned in the eyes of the world as Fascist. Leaders of the Nationalist Party have made it plain that they intend to revive the old anti-British antagonisms of the Nationalist Afrikaaners to incite Republican feelings and the fear of coloured domination of the Union.

SUPPORTERS OF ONE OF THE MASS MEETINGS ORGANISED BY THE SOUTH AFRICAN "TORCH COMMANDOS" LISTEN TO SPEECHES FROM THE STEPS OF JOHANNESBURG TOWN HALL : Following the Government rejection of the Supreme Court's ruling on the dis-franchisement of Cape Coloured voters a campaign of meetings is now under way throughout the country.

MOB VIOLENCE RETURNS TO TROUBLED TEHERAN : Martial law was proclaimed in Teheran after fighting between members of the Communist-inspired Democratic Youth Movement and the police. *On left*—With their arms raised to indicate their unity of purpose are some of the 10,000 Communist-led Persians who marched through the capital for the demonstration which led to the fighting. *On right*—Teheran police use their batons as they chase members of the Democratic Youth Movement during the disturbances. Official spokesmen implied that plans existed for a rising against the Government in Teheran and other Persian cities, but Government opponents believe that the fighting was provoked by the police to provide an excuse for imposing martial law, which could be used as a means of checking the rising temper of the people against what has been described as Dr. Moussadeq's arbitrary and incompetent rule.

THE PEOPLE OF GUATEMALA DEMAND ACTION AGAINST THE COMMUNISTS OF THEIR COUNTRY : There exists in Guatemala a considerable and powerful Communist element, and these people taking part in a recent demonstration in the capital were demanding that the Government declare the Communist party illegal. A succession of four ruthless dictatorships in Guatemala was ended with the revolution of 1944, and with the Communists in Europe at that time being regarded as gallant allies of the West, many Communist leaders were able to gain positions of power in the administration of the newly-democratic state.

PROTESTS AGAINST A NEW TAX LAW IN THE CITY OF OAXACA, MEXICO : Surrounded by a dense crowd a lorry makes its way to Oaxaca carrying a sign which reads : "Food for the Strike from Ocotlan." The people of Ocotlan were attempting to supply strikers in Oaxaca who were protesting against a new tax law. Federal troops, called in by the Governor, maintained calm in the city after rioting had broken out and a number of people had been killed. The strike resulted in food supplies running out, and inmates of a big prison, which was without food for two days, attempted a mass escape. A flourishing black market sprang with alacrity into being, and normal business in the city was brought entirely to a standstill.

A COUNTRY HOUSE AND VILLAGE FOR THE NATION—LAXTON MANOR, IN THORESBY PARK, NEAR OLLERTON, NOTTINGHAMSHIRE, WHICH HAS BEEN SOLD BY EARL MANVERS: The seventy year-old Lord of the Manor of Laxton decided to sell his village (population 300) and land to the nation, as he has no son to succeed to the earldom. He says he does not wish his estate to be split up after his death. The estate, which has now been bought by the Ministry of Agriculture, was given to the Earl's family by William the Conqueror. A spokesman of the Ministry of Agriculture has said that the Ministry are aware of the historical interests of Laxton and will preserve the Medieval customs the village has kept up through the centuries. The customs include the Fallow (rotation) system of farming; the Leet Court, from which sprang the system of trial by jury; and the sale of hay by auction on the shortest day in the year. The auction is open only to those residents who can "smoke goes up a Laxton chimney." The stone mansion, which stands in Thoresby Park, was built by Anthony Salvin in 1868. Close to the estate is Sherwood Forest.

THE NATION BUYS THE MANOR OF LAXTON

A Nottinghamshire Seat is Taken Over by the Ministry of Agriculture; Ecclesiastical Restoration Work in London; Newby Hall is Again Opened to the Public

THE GREAT HALL OF LAXTON MANOR: The hall is filled with valuable paintings and historic weapons. Over the great fireplace is the Earl's coat-of-arms. Thoresby Park, the seat of Earl Manvers, has been described as the finest in the Dukeries.

THE SIXTH EARL MANVERS IN HIS LIBRARY: Gervas Evelyn Pierrepont, born on April 15, 1881, became thirty-fifth Lord of the Manor in 1940. The carving over the fireplace depicts a scene in Sherwood Forest. At the sides are carvings of Robin Hood (left) and Little John.

RESTORING WREN'S WEST END MASTERPIECE : Mr. A. J. Parker is seen preparing one of the Royal coats-of-arms in the apse of St. James's, Piccadilly, for gilding. Mr. Parker is one of the expert craftsmen who, during the past few months, have been busy on the restoration of the ceiling of the church. St. James's was severely damaged in the blitz in 1940. Professor A. E. Richardson, who has been in charge of the repairs, considers the present work to be one of the finest examples of restoration work ever executed in this country. The rector of St. James' thinks that the church, when completed, will be even more beautiful than before.

SIZING THE CEILING OF ST. JAMES'S, PICCADILLY, IN READINESS FOR THE GILDING : The two men at work are Mr. E. Hart and Mr. J. Pearson. St. James's was built in 1680 at the expense of Henry Jermyn, Earl of St. Albans,

PROGRESS ON THE RESTORATION OF THE BOMB-DAMAGED ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH OF ST. ETHELREDA, ELY PLACE, LONDON, E.C. : An interior view of the church, showing a series of Gothic arches which are being cleaned and repaired. *On left*—The East window is seen as it neared completion. The church is to be reopened in the early summer and an appeal to defray the cost of restoration has been announced by the Friends of St. Ethelreda's, an organisation formed by parishioners under the chairmanship of the Rector. The timber heptagon roof, which has now been restored, was one of the most notable features of the fourteenth-century church. St. Ethelreda's was originally the private chapel belonging to the Palace of the Bishops of Ely. Since the war, services have been held in the crypt.

NEWBY HALL, NEAR RIPON, YORKSHIRE, OPENS ITS DOORS TO THE PUBLIC IN TIME FOR THE EASTER HOLIDAY : The Hall is now open for public inspection on each Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday from 1 p.m. to 7 p.m. As last year's trial opening attracted about 6,000 visitors, many of them from overseas, Major E. R. F. Compton, the present owner, decided to open the Hall a month earlier than last year and to increase the number of "open" days to three. The Hall is one of the finest Adam houses in Britain.

On right—

The original Newby Hall was built about 1705 by Sir Edward Blackett to designs of Sir Christopher Wren, at a cost of about £32,000. The two wings, one containing the famous Statuary Gallery and the Tapestry Room (which was built to house the valuable Gobelins tapestries) were added to the design of Robert Adam by Mr. Richard Weddell, who had purchased the property from Sir Edward Blackett's son John, and who was a notable connoisseur and collector of antiques. On Mr. Weddell's death in 1792 the property passed to a distant kinsman, Lord Grantham, and thence to Lady Mary Vyner and the present owner, who is the son of the fourth Marquess of Northampton and Mary Evelyn Violet Compton-Vyner. In the dining-room there are paintings by Raeburn, Phillip Mercier, Romney and Angelica Kauffmann. In the entrance hall, also designed by Adam, is the chamber organ, which is still in working order. The Statuary Gallery, which has been described as the "best example in this country . . . of the meticulous reconstruction of a Roman interior," contains a white and purple pavonzetto bath, calculated to have a capacity of 214 gallons. The treasures of the gallery, which also include the Barberini Venus, were collected by Mr. Weddel at a fabulous cost. The furniture in the Tapestry Room is of the Louis XV period. The visitor to Newby is also at liberty to wander in the spacious gardens which slope down to the Ure. Some years ago the owners refused an offer of £80,000 for the house.

THE QUEEN AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH DRIVE TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE FOR THE INVESTITURE OF THE ROYAL FUNERAL GUN CREWS : Her Majesty waves to the crowds who lined the Mall as she left Clarence House for the Palace. In the front of the car are the Duke's Private Secretary, Lieut.-Commander Parker (left), and Lieut.-General Sir Frederick Browning, who was Comptroller of the Household at Clarence House before the Queen's accession. The Queen, who is to take up residence at Buckingham Palace after spending Easter at Windsor, was wearing a black Persian lamb coat with a three-strand pearl necklace and was hatless.

THE ROYAL FUNERAL INVESTITURE

Officers and Men of the Navy and Army Honoured at Buckingham Palace

Last week the Queen invested 360 officers and men of the Navy and Army who had formed special guards and gun-carriage crews at the funeral of King George VI. They received insignia or medals in various classes of the Royal Victorian Order.

The Naval crews were from the Nore Command at Chatham and from H.M.S. *Excellent*, the Portsmouth gunnery school. Men of the Household Cavalry, the King's Troop, Royal Horse Artillery, and the Queen's Company, Grenadier Guards, formed the Army detachment.

The Naval gun crews formed up on Horse Guards Parade before the march to Buckingham Palace, where the Investiture took place, and the First Sea Lord, Admiral Sir Rhoderick McGrigor, spoke to the officers in charge, Captain C. M. Parry, Chatham, and Captain R. F. Elkins, H.M.S. *Excellent*. It was the Chatham party that drew the coffin through London, and the men from Portsmouth were at Windsor.

Crowds gathered to watch the colourful parade up the Mall to the Palace, which was led by massed bands of the Royal Marines from H.M.S. *Superb* and H.M.S. *Pembroke*.

THE NAVAL PARTY ENTERS BUCKINGHAM PALACE FOR THE INVESTITURE : As each man made his bow in the State dining-room the insignia for officers or medal for ratings and other ranks was handed to the Queen on a crimson velvet cushion by the Master of the Household.

MEN OF THE GRENADIER GUARDS ARRIVING AT THE PALACE : These tall Guardsmen provided the bearer party at the King's funeral. They were among the 360 Navy and Army personnel who were honoured by her Majesty the Queen at the Palace Investiture last week.

On left—
THE DETACHMENT OF THE KING'S TROOP, THE ROYAL HORSE ARTILLERY, WHO DREW THE COFFIN AT SANDRINGHAM, MARCH TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE : The State dining-room, where the Investiture was held, was alive with colour as the men of this detachment, in the blue and gold frogging of their dismounted full dress, stepped forward to receive their awards. Reflected in the great mirrors of the room were the blue Naval uniforms of the gun crews, and behind them the scarlet and blue of the Household Cavalry.

SOUTH KENSINGTON IN 1913 : A scene from John Cranko's new ballet *Bonne Bouche*, which the Sadler's Wells Ballet Company produced for the first time on Friday of last week at Covent Garden. The music was specially composed for the ballet by twenty-five-year-old Arthur Oldham and the evocative costumes and scenery were designed by Osbert Lancaster.

BONNE BOUCHE

The New Ballet at Covent Garden Provides a Cannibal Chief With a Kensington Daughter for His Dinner

The new ballet at Covent Garden told the story of a gold-digging daughter of South Kensington, whose desire for a wealthy marriage led her to a cannibal chief whose appetite was of the wrong kind. Her lover, in his despair, joined the "League of Light" as a trombone player. The music for *Bonne Bouche* was specially composed by Arthur Oldham, a neighbour of Benjamin Britten at Aldeburgh, in Suffolk. He won the Cobbett Prize for chamber music at the age of eighteen, while studying at the Royal College of Music, and conducted Britten's music for Ronald Duncan's play *This Way to the Tomb* at the same age. The following year he became musical director of the Ballet Rambert and has composed the music for four ballets before *Bonne Bouche*, which he completed in under three weeks. The "League of Light" in the ballet invites comparison with the Salvation Army, and some of the music for the band was based on Sankey and Moody hymn tunes, which are often used by Salvationists. The Sadler's Wells Ballet end their season at the Royal Opera House to-day, April 12, with a performance of *Coppelia*. They now leave for a visit to Portugal, where they will play for three weeks before returning to Covent Garden on May 3 for their summer season.

THE AFRICAN CHIEF CARRIES OFF THE MAIDEN: Alexander Grant, as the African chief, and Pauline Clayden in a scene from *Bonne Bouche*. The girl intends to marry the chief, but he is a cannibal whose intentions are prandial rather than marital.

A SOUTH KENSINGTON MOTHER : Pamela May dances the role of the mother of the girl who seeks a wealthy marriage and finds a cannibal chief. Her costume is one of the attractive fantastications by Osbert Lancaster of the style of 1913.

THE LOVER OFFERS A RING TO THE DAUGHTER : Pauline Clayden and Brian Shaw in the new ballet *Bonne Bouche*. The lover loses his girl to the attractions of the African chief, but her fate is to become a *Bonne Bouche* for the cannibal chieftain. Pauline Clayden under-studied principal roles on several occasions before being given the leading part in *Bonne Bouche*, which will be performed again in the summer season.

A PICTURESQUE VILLAGE ON THE LAKE OF THUN, IN THE BERNESE OBERLAND: Oberhofen, with its old castle, is one of the three popular resorts served by a frequent steamer service from Spiez. In his article Gordon Cooper describes the three Lakeside villages as "looking out towards one of the loveliest views in the world."

THE FEX VALLEY, IN THE UPPER ENGADINE: The Engadine is the upper portion of the Inn Valley, in the canton of Grisons. The Upper Engadine has a series of small lakes and is more frequented than the Lower Engadine. Along the valley are mountains covered with pine forests to a height of 7,200 ft.

The Sphere of Travel

Your Holiday In Switzerland

Even With the £25 Currency Allowance it is Still Possible to Enjoy a 15-Days Stay at Swiss Holiday Resorts That Are "Different"

SINCE the cut in the currency allowance to £25 certain people have rather decried the possibility of a satisfactory holiday in Switzerland on the grounds that the country is "too expensive." This is nonsense, except, perhaps, for a tiny minority who think only in terms of first-class hotels at fashionable resorts. But for the great majority of tourists who are content, under the circumstances, to stay in a medium-class hotel or pension, and, above all, for those who want to see the *real* Switzerland, there is not the slightest reason why they should not go there for a twelve- or even fifteen-days holiday, live comfortably, and have a reasonable amount left from their currency allowance for personal expenses.

To meet the present situation, the Swiss hotel industry has taken the important step of abolishing (for the time being) "High Season" charges; and then British travel agents have accomplished wonders in streamlining their holiday programmes to suit thrift-purses. You will, in fact, find that there are scores of pleasant hotels, especially off the beaten track, where you can get full pension terms for around 20s. to 25s. a day. Do not forget, too, that the cost of travel and meals en route is not deducted from the foreign currency allowance; nor is the price of a Swiss holiday ticket, which entitles you to special reductions on excursions and further rail travel in Switzerland. Make sure you enquire at your travel agent about this bargain.

Again, to many of us the great appeal of Switzerland comes, without any cost, from Nature's masterpieces: the majestic snow-capped mountains and the deep, winding valleys, the azure-blue lakes and the rushing streams, the dark forests and the flower-carpeted meadows, the bracing air and the glorious sunshine. To which I would add the colourful and interesting towns and villages, and not least, the Swiss people. So, of course, you should, and can, go to this land of enchantment.

While organised tours to Switzerland offer very good value to-day, provided they are arranged by a reputable travel agent (for their specialist experience includes bargaining with hotels, arranging special trains, and so on, thus reducing costs), there are still many people who do not want to "share" their holiday with strangers, and crave, perhaps, to get off the beaten track—away from what sometimes seems to be the company of every other traveller from Britain. For such individualists, a few recommended suggestions may be helpful, and in all of them you can be sure of getting satisfactory accommodation at a reasonable price.

Switzerland is, of course, full of lovely villages, and even quite close to the popular resorts there are delightful spots which are hardly known. Take Weggis, for instance, which is a perfect example of such villages. It is only twenty minutes by road from Lucerne and is situated at the foot of the beautiful Rigi, on the edge of the lake. Several of the hotels have terraced gardens down to the water's edge, from which you can swim or sail, and where at night you sit under the stars with the strains of music in the background, with the water lapping close by, and the lights flickering and gleaming from other little villages across the lake.

Or, if you prefer a mountain village, then there is Schwarzenberg, ten miles west of Lucerne, where the surroundings are idyllic, the village itself typically Swiss and unspoilt, and where you can lodge most comfortably in the Hotel Rossli (White Horse).

The position is the same with Lake Lugano, where my own choice would fall on Morcote, an extremely Italianate village easily reached by lake steamer from Lugano. Its sentinel cypresses seen against the hill-side church, its twisting, narrow, steep streets, its quaint *Municipio*, with the town arms on its façade, a nursing sow and the word *Fecunditas*, all these things, make Morcote a goal of special appeal.

Also in the Ticino, not far from Locarno, is Ascona, a small lakeside resort. Along the front the children play in the shade of trees, the fishermen tend their nets, and the women kneel by the water's edge, giving the first rinse to soiled linen. The town itself is very old, and for those who are content to laze away the days, this spot is ideal. There are several good hotels. Then, running into the mountains in this part of Switzerland, there are several peaceful valleys, and none is pleasanter than the Valle Verzasca, with its enchanting villages of Vogorno, Corippo, Lavertezzo, Brione and Gerra, after which the mountain road leads on to Frasco and Sonogno, the latter offering a perfect escapist retreat amidst the mountains. Here there is simple, but adequate, hotel accommodation.

The Engadine is another delectable part of Switzerland. Zernez, at the entrance to the Swiss National Park, will appeal especially to those who love flowers and wild animals, for this nature reserve is like some prolific, well-blessed garden. The flowers are at their best about the latter part of June. Samnaun, in the valley of the same name, not far from the Austrian frontier, is also outstanding for its wild flowers, and it also offers very reasonably-priced hotels and inns.

For some strange reason North-Eastern Switzerland is not regarded as tourist country, yet I find it both interesting and charming. St. Gall is a pleasant centre from which to explore the countryside. Then there is Appenzell, perhaps the most typical of all Swiss towns—typical in the best sense of the word. With its cobbled main street, old timber houses and their gay-coloured shutters, wall frescoes and charming window-boxes, it just seems too good to be true. Here, too, you will find some primitive institutions and customs still maintained in all their simplicity. On Lake Constance, the Hotel Glarisegg, at Steckborn, is to be recommended.

Another neglected part of Switzerland, as far as tourists are concerned, is its western sector. Berne makes an excellent centre from which to visit several most attractive towns, such as Soleure, Morat, Romont, Fribourg—to name just four. These places are all medieval, fascinating and interesting. Berne, too, is a city of enchantment, with its arcades and fountains, and, of course, its famous bears. And not least of its appeal is that prices seem to be lower here than in any other large centre in the country.

In the Bernese Oberland, there is Lake Thun, with several sleepy, singularly beautiful little lakeside villages, such as Hilterfingen, Oberhofen, Gunten and Merlingen, looking out towards one of the loveliest views in the world, and with a hinterland rising gradually and not too steeply behind them. For those who desire a good excursion centre, then there is Meiringen, the starting-point for the Three Passes tour, one of the finest in all Europe.

With the resorts, big and small, along the northern side of Lake Geneva, you find the French influence and atmosphere. Here my choice falls on Puidoux-Chexbres, a village set amidst the vineyards, and which hangs like a balcony over the lake. It is quiet there, but you are within easy reach of Lausanne.

Lastly, in this most rapid survey of Swiss holiday resorts that are "different," I take you to the Valais, a canton unsurpassed for mountainous scenery and folklore. As a centre for excursions into the various valleys, Sion is excellent. It is quite impossible to say that any one of these valleys is "the best," but you would not be disappointed if you chose Arolla in the Val d'Hérémence as a place in which to stay. It lies amidst magnificent Alpine scenery. In the near-by Val d'Hérens the women still wear the old costumes; Les Haudères is here an attractive little resort, with four small hotels, none of which charges more than £1 a day for pension.

THE CHURCH OF MORCOTE, OVERLOOKING THE LAKE OF LUGANO: The little town of Morcote is situated at the base of Monte Arbostora (2,710 ft.), on the banks of the lake, which is itself partly in Italy. A flight of 360 steps leads up to the church.

The most comfortable way to reach Switzerland is by air. There are daily services to Basle, Berne, Geneva and Zurich from London; also between Manchester and Zurich. The operating companies are B.E.A. and Swissair. There are also night excursion services, and the prices charged compare very favourably with travel overland.

Through trains run from certain Channel ports to destinations in Switzerland. You should consult your travel agent as to which route will suit your purpose best, for it would only be confusing to attempt to deal with the matter here. Some of these trains have sleeping-cars (which are expensive) and *couchettes* (which are cheap); early prior booking is essential.

Motorists too should consult their motoring organisation as to which route to follow, while I would emphasise that shipping space for the car, both on the outward and the inward journey, across the Channel, has to be arranged weeks in advance, otherwise you are almost certain to be disappointed.

In addition to organised motor-coach tours, it is also possible to make use of regular international motor-coach services maintained by Europa Bus and by Linjebuss, particulars of which can be obtained through your travel agent.

Let me remind you, in conclusion, that if you have any queries to make regarding a holiday in Switzerland, then you should first consult your travel agent, failing which you could enquire from the helpful Swiss National Tourist Office, 458, Strand, London, W.C.2.

Gordon Cooper.

Scene reconstructed by Roy Carnon

TO THE MECHANICALLY MINDED, 1895 was an exciting year. In spite of stringent Highways Acts, people were driving the first few horseless carriages on the public roads—frequently without the man with a red flag who should have preceded them and exceeding the speed limit of 4 m.p.h. British engineers were building their first cars ; a new industry had been founded. And that same year the foundations of another great enterprise had been laid. At Tovil, Albert E. Reed had begun to make super-calendered newsprint at his first paper mill acquired the previous year. Successfully reviving other mills, he was soon to be known as "the Wizard of the South" and to build up an unrivalled reputation as a manufacturer of super-calendered printing papers, including newsprint. From this beginning, not sixty years ago, has grown the vast paper-making enterprise of the Reed Paper Group, producing today an ever-increasing tonnage of newsprint and the largest output of Kraft paper in the whole of Europe.

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The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

TRAVELS IN AN ARMCHAIR

The Backgrounds of This Week's Books Range from England to the Far East

THE legend is that King Solomon "talked to a butterfly as a man would talk to a man," or so says Kipling, misreading Holy Writ. In KING SOLOMON'S RING (Methuen. 15s.) Dr. Konrad Lorenz takes the title with some reason because he is a recognised authority in the whole field of animal behaviour. He writes about fishes, insects, dogs, ravens, geese, jackdaws and all sorts of other creatures, and illustrates his pages with charming thumbnail sketches. Many thousands of people who believe that dogs know what they are talking about will find an explanation if not confirmation in what Dr. Lorenz says. He can even interpret the melodious croak of a jackdaw and give a clue to the pathfinding habits of the water-shrew. You needn't be a bird-watcher to enjoy this book; you might only like your dachshund more than ever before.

Mr. Lloyd C. Douglas was the author of those phenomenal best-sellers of our times, *The Robe* and *The Big Fisherman*, and one of the most interesting things about his career was that he never wrote for publication till he was fifty-two years old. His success was immediate and enormous, and he had twenty-one years of it before he died a little more than a year ago. He had announced some time before that he would never write another novel, but would occupy himself with his autobiography, to be published in two volumes. Unfortunately, he lived only to complete the first of these, which tells of his boyhood as a parson's son in Indiana, and is filled with the kindliness, simplicity and happiness which gave his other books their particular quality. TIME TO REMEMBER (Peter Davies. 12s. 6d.) mentions no famous names or world-shaking events, but it is as wholesome and sweet as a good, red apple and should be enjoyed just as much.

A FINE EXAMPLE OF A MODERN DUST-JACKET: This is Charles Stewart's design for the jacket of *The Sphinx of Bagatelle* (The Grey Walls Press. 13s. 6d.), by Princess Marthe Bibesco, translated by Edward Marsh. The central character is Louise de Polastron, and the title is taken from the Comte d'Artois' house at Bagatelle.

THE LAST SERJEANT (Macdonald. 21s.) is the title of another book of memoirs, this time embracing the whole career of one of the most distinguished figures of the English Bar, and one whose early legal training was all received in his native Ireland. "The passing of the Kingdom of Ireland caused the disappearance of a great Irish institution," writes Serjeant A. M. Sullivan, Q.C. "It was something between national pastime and national education. It was 'going to the court,' for in my young days the people went to court to listen to the conduct of litigation as now they go to the pictures. . . . We Irish love to be dramatic." It was not on drama, however, that Serjeant Sullivan's great reputation was founded, but on his knowledge and practise of the law, and for those qualities of which Lord Jowitt writes in his foreword and which show so clearly in these pages, of gaiety, courage and idealism.

Mrs. Agnes Keith's first book, published just before the war, was essentially happy in tone, a fascinating recital of her life with her husband and baby boy in Borneo, where Mr. Keith was Conservator of Forests and Director of Agriculture for the Government of British North Borneo. Her second book, telling of the war and the horrors of their four years as prisoners of the Japanese, was as full of terror as the first had been of gaiety, though it ended on the happy note of the little family's repatriation, in broken health but together. Now, in a third and very welcome book, Mrs. Keith tells the story of their return to the East they had sworn never to revisit, and makes a sober enchantment of it. WHITE MAN RETURNS (Michael Joseph. 15s.) is in many ways a more mature book than the others, but its charm is as fresh as when the author wrote her first chapter.

ROUND AND ABOUT SPAIN (Hodder and Stoughton. 21s.) Mr. A. F. Tschiffely has been travelling, but this time not on a horse. A saddle has borne him, sure enough, but it has been the saddle of a motor-bicycle. The trip which the writer describes took him four months a year or two ago and, since his knowledge of Spanish is virtually perfect, he was able to get as much enjoyment from listening to his new and many acquaintances as from talking to them. In this book the descriptions are full, the anecdotes frequent and the travel notes extremely detailed, for Mr. Tschiffely is not the man to be any more chary with words than he is with hospitality. I enjoyed its easy manner of writing with some reservations, and am grateful to the author for making me want to re-read those earlier works of his about his fabulous ride (on a horse that time) down the length of South America.

'TI-PUSS (Heinemann. 18s.) is also a travel book, but with a difference, for in this case the journey was an intellectual as well as an explorative one, and Miss Ella Maillart had for travelling companion the lady of the title, a half-wild kitten named Petit-Pussy and eventually by this diminutive, and growing to maturity on her voyage in a way that suggests that cats should never be called inscrutable again. Or at least that Miss Maillart will never so call them. But there are other reasons why this book cannot be included in the straightforward run of travel books, in spite of the fact that three years of journeying took the author and her cat from Southern India in summer up to the blizzards of the Tibetan border, and across the vast country from Madras to Bombay. This is a story, or reflections on three subjects: on the actual and physical travel, on the author's emotional and philosophic discoveries, and on the life of a cat.

Mr. Evan John is both a serious and a romantic historian: serious in the extent and depth of his research and in the purpose of his writing, and unalterably romantic in his convictions and opinion. Not that Mr. John's writing style errs on the side of romanticism in his new study, KING CHARLES I (Arthur Barker. 12s. 6d.), for this is expressed in language and in terms that are, if anything, too austere. Mr. John has taken a very definite point of view about his royal subject. I found the book rather too constrained for my part, but was glad to have read it, since I had missed it when it first appeared nearly twenty years ago.

There could scarcely be a greater contrast than between this book and the next, Mr. Louis Golding's collection of seventeen tales, each of which is his own interpretation of some feat of old-time prize-fighters and their kind. THE BARE-KNUCKLED BREED (Hutchinson. 16s.) is a volume for boxing enthusiasts rather than for hopeful readers of short stories, but for the first category they will undoubtedly have their attractions. The writing is loose but vivid to the point of pyrotechnics, and possibly as suitable to its subject as the stars that some boxers see.

Sir Campbell Stuart came to England in the 1914 war with an Irish-Canadian regiment, went on a recruiting tour of Ireland with it, undertook a delicate mission to the Pope, and then was sent to Washington as Military Attaché. These achievements attracted the attention of Lord Northcliffe, for whom he helped organise the directorship of propaganda in enemy countries, for which he earned a knighthood in his early thirties. OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS ONCE (Collins. 25s.) is Sir Campbell's own story of how Northcliffe made him managing director of *The Times*, of how he negotiated its sale after Northcliffe's death, of how he became a dominating figure in all sorts of activities. His is an absorbing story of success, told with ebullience.

Miss Betty de Sherbinin has an exotic setting for her story, THE MONKEY PUZZLE (Putnam. 12s. 6d.), but she also has the advantage of a more than adequate plot which, if not entirely successful, is quite certainly of the what-happens-next variety. A beautiful woman, sever and humourless, brooding perpetually over a singl past indiscretion and a present which includes a dyin husband, keeps an English school in Buenos Aire The time is the middle of the last war and the scho prosperous, since it is alone of its kind. This last fa does nothing for the spirits of the handsome, remo Paula, especially when a distinguished English lectur turns out to be her faithless lover, and he in tu falls in love with her favourite ex-pupil. A soundl constructed novel in the main and, I repeat, a settir memorable in itself.

LIE DOWN IN DARKNESS (Hamish Hamilton. 15 is cut so deftly to a familiar pattern that it is quite shock to realise that it is a first novel by a young m who is still in his twenties. Mr. William Styron writes a tragic and frustrated family living in a little Virgin seaport. They are both financially and socially secu and at first glance their one trouble seems to be th one of their two daughters is a cripple and retard mentally. It only takes a few pages, however, to pro that the mother is bitter and disillusioned, the fath a determined drunkard, his mistress little better a the second daughter an hysteric. All very depressin

Always provided that Scottish speech and dialect holds no difficulties for you, I think you might enjo Miss J. Delves-Broughton's lively tale of the years in Edinburgh after the failure of the '15, when the on hope of social or political recognition was to "colla borate" with London. I SAW NO SUN (Faber. 15s.) is told to a great extent through the medium of conversation, and this helps to give the tale its intimate flavour and its authentic ring. For myself, I found the three-page glossary quite essential to understanding.

A TALE OF LONDON'S VILLAGES

The Elegance of Chelsea and Hackney; Fulham's Vineyard; Salubrious Kensington

A century after the Restoration Chelsea was still described as "a large and populous village, two miles from London." Its citizens still regarded it as a village, and the same is in a sense true of other parts of the great metropolis which, although swallowed up in London's vast bulk, have never really lost their individuality. In LONDON HOMES (Allan Wingate. 15s.) Ralph Dutton traces the development of the residential areas of London through three-and-a-half centuries, from the age when it was a metropolis of two hearts—that of commerce in the east and the Court at Whitehall in the West—to modern times when all "the villages" are linked by a continuous chain of houses. The story shows how the spate of building, which had been kept in check until the Restoration, swept so swiftly over the meadows that John Evelyn actually believed that London had doubled in his lifetime. Mr. Dutton is full of absorbing information. He recalls the days when Fulham, the market garden of London, had a vineyard, which produced a wine which is said to have resembled Burgundy; when the hamlet of Kensington had no aura of Royalty, but was widely commended for its salubrious air and open situation; when Hackney, lying away to the east, actually rivalled Chelsea as a place of elegant abode. It was, apparently, because of the large number of horses which were daily hired to make the journey between the City and this rich village that they came to be known as Hackney horses, and this name soon passed to public coaches and chairs. In his book, Mr. Dutton has succeeded in building up a truly wonderful picture of bygone London. He has a deep sense of history, and the reader may well feel that the facts which the author unfolds are but a tithe of his knowledge.

With the death of Louis XIV in 1715, bringing to an end the period of the baroque style with its solemn grandeur, a new style was born, destined to be the dominating style of the eighteenth century, rococo, gay and carefree in manner, and indicative, indeed, of a new mood. That style was nowhere better expressed than in porcelain, the new material of the period. In his erudite volume ENGLISH PORCELAIN OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY (Faber and Faber. 30s.) J. L. Dixon asks us to remember these facts when appraising eighteenth-century ware, and to remember in particular "the mood in which it was created—gay, restless, experimental, flirtatious, preferring the unexpected, sophisticated and consciously contributing to the intimate delights of a highly-cultured society in love with a new freedom." The greater part of Mr. Dixon's book, which is a magnificent example of the publisher's art, consists of a selection of fine specimens of English porcelain, reproduced and arranged to demonstrate the particular variety of æsthetic merit shown by each of the several factories, Chelsea, Derby, Bow, Worcester, Plymouth and Bristol, and Liverpool.

Most books on English costume are confined to short periods in history. Doreen Yarwood has boldly essayed to cover the whole field from the second century B.C. to 1950, and her book ENGLISH COSTUME (Batsford. 35s.) manages to go into considerable detail, aided and abetted by some excellent illustrations, largely the author's own work. For reasons of space, no attempt has been made to describe and depict the dress of children or that of "the lower-income groups" in earlier days, the costumes shown being those of the average fashionable men and women of each period. Mrs. Yarwood's book constitutes a really valuable addition to the literature of costume.

There is an unfailing source of interest in seeing how an author plunges into his story, particularly if he scorns the weather as an opening gambit. C. S. Forester is one of the most direct of craftsmen. In THE GUN (now republished by Michael Joseph in the standard Greenwich edition at 10s. 6d.) Mr. Forester begins with the words, "A defeated army was falling back through the mountains from Espinosa." In *Brown on Resolution* (in the same uniform edition) he begins, "Leading Seaman Albert Brown lay dying on *Resolution*." There is certainly no beating about the bush there; for our leading story-teller specialises in being brief, graphic and to the point. This new Greenwich edition is neatly produced and gives the reading public a chance to make contact with, or renew acquaintance with, some of the early works of Forester before *Hornblower* rocketed him to fame.

Richard Hayward's CONNACHT AND THE CITY OF GALWAY is the latest addition to his admirable "This is Ireland" Series (Arthur Barker. 21s.). Once again Raymond Piper has accompanied Mr. Hayward on his travels, and his sensitive sketches, blending well with the text, are an undoubted asset to this lively introduction to a colourful and varied region. Two other books of travel interest are additions to the "Shell Guide" Series, GLOUCESTERSHIRE, by Anthony West, revised by David Verey, and THE WEST COAST OF SCOTLAND, by Stephen Bone. Both are published at 12s. 6d. As usual the standard of illustration is high, and the detailed maps are just what the motorist requires for easy reference.

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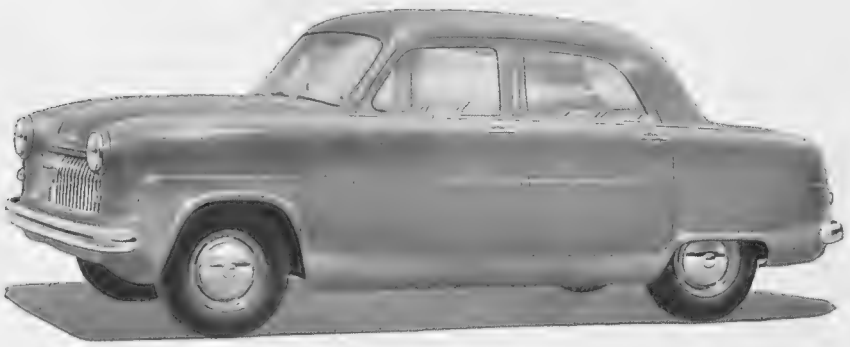

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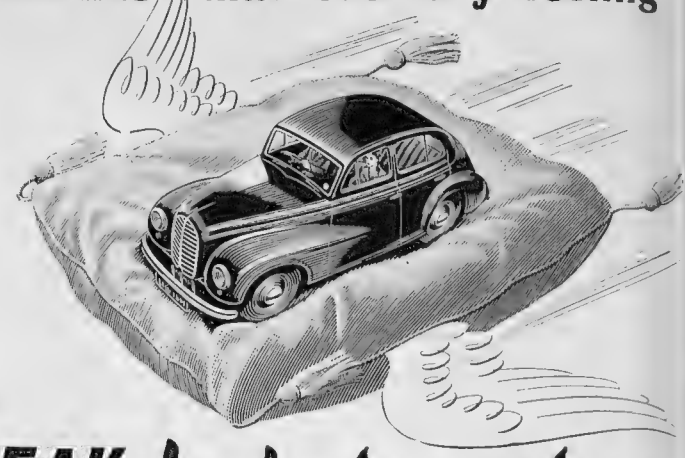

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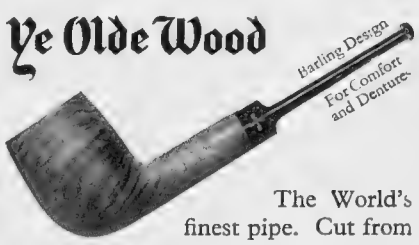

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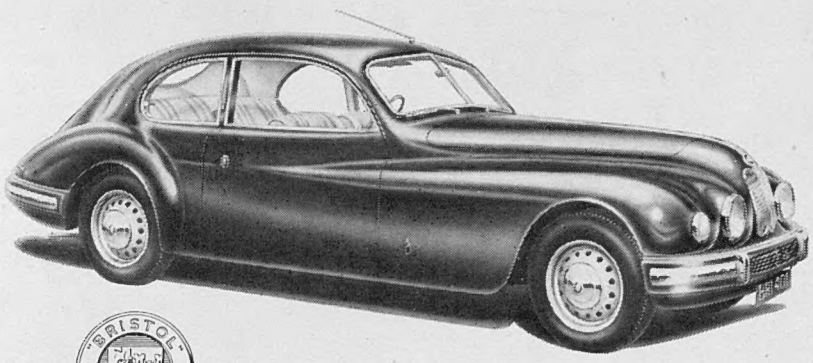

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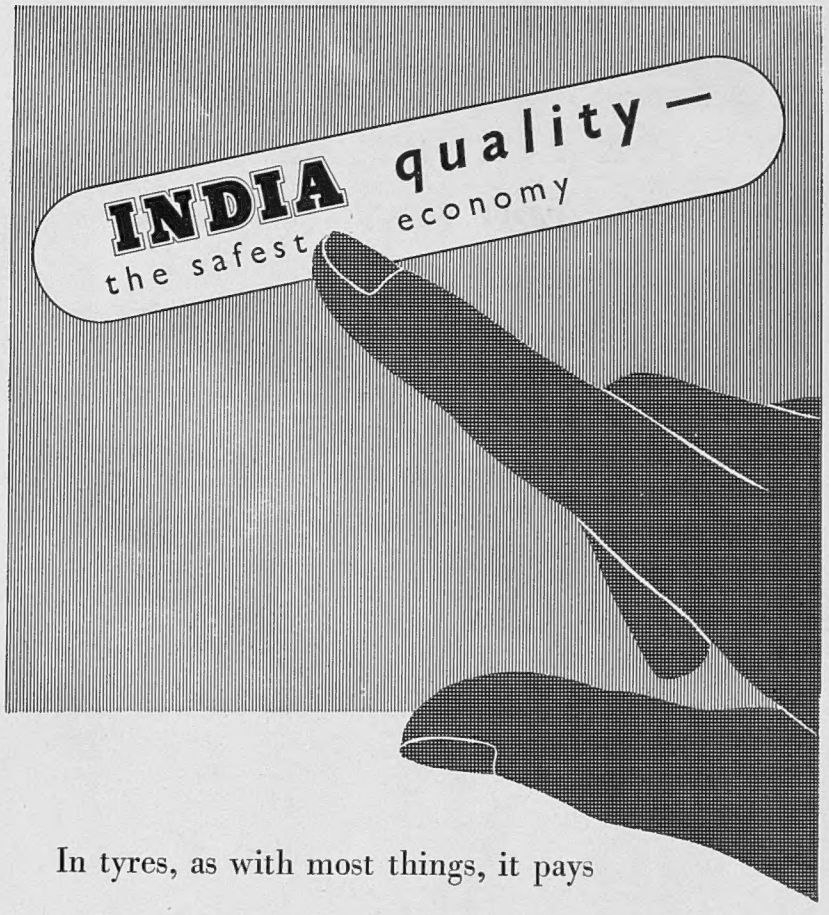

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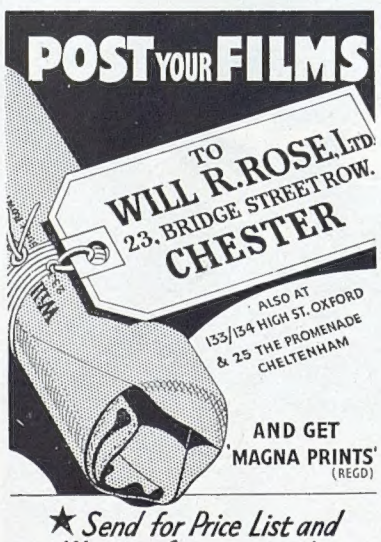

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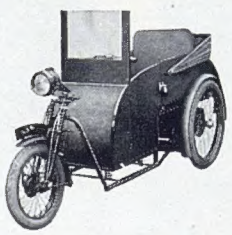

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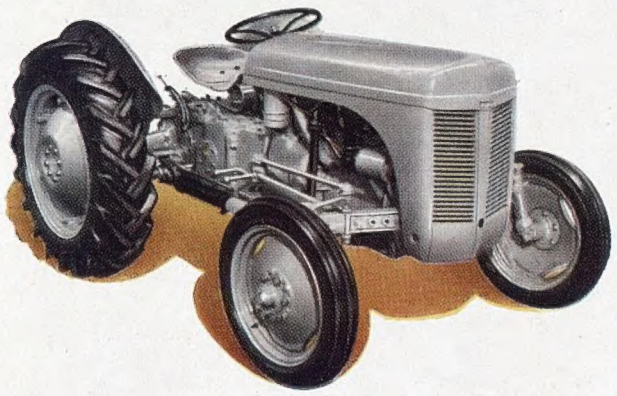

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